TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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RLD TRADE, RMAMENTS UP BEFORE SENATE

ator Borah Suggests onference on Economic roblems, Including Ger- an Troubles.

ussion of international affairs ted to develop in the senate as lt of a proposal last week by r Borah, Republican, Idaho, for rnational conference to con- economic, financial and business ms, including German repara- as well as reduction of land, l aerial armaments.

ator Borah offered his plan as endment to the $330,000,000 appropriation bill. He pro- the President be asked an international economic armament conference, instead nference merely to deal with tions of naval vessels under tons and military and naval raft, as provided in the bill by the house.

offering his amendment as a tute for the house provision said world economic condi- required immediate action and posed that President Harding thorized and requested" to in- such governments to send rep- atives to the conference as he deem "necessary and expedi- with the object of arriving at rstandings or arrangements" g to "restoration of trade and ishment of sound financial and ss conditions."

h reference to armaments the amendment includes the bill's provisions as to naval s under 10,000 tons and air with its provision for consid- on of land and sea armaments. rah's amendment caused gen- surprise, especially in view of strong position in the past in nce to American participation ropean problems. He was one e strongest opponents of the e of Nations and treaty of ers, but he made it clear leved action was needed e pressing economic problems ing American trade. German ations, he said, were the "key e European situation" and he t his proposed conference break the deadlock on that t."

Many in Distress.

We are traveling in a vicious he said. "We enacted an ency and a permanent tariff Nevertheless the cry of distress producers of the country is more piteous than at any time the war. The farmer can find markets abroad for his surplus cts and without that it is im- ble for him to realize the value t which he produces.

We propose to enact a ship sub- bill, but there are no cargoes ry and no markets to supply. e should give our millions in the of subsidies it would not open gle market nor supply a single . These things are not pro- d by subsidies. There are mil- of shipping tonnage lying idle, g to carry cargoes which do appear. Markets are opened cargoes are produced by men back to work and settling to business, not by imposing taxes in the way of subsidies.

New Naval Competition.

We had a disarmament confer- a year ago. We are advised by committee report of the other that unless these agreements before made are extended com- ion in naval armaments will be ain in the direction to which Washington conference agree- ts do not extend. The committ- further says if it be allowed to on unchecked this government be constrained to launching a program to keep abreast of r powers. There could not be hing more destructive of all e of recovery in economic af- than a reopening of competi- in armaments."

5,000,000 for U. S. Highways Wanted

President Harding has transmitted Congress a deficiency estimate of ,000,000 for the department of culture for co-operative con- ction of post roads under the l roads act passed at the last ion of congress.

Expenditures of $50,000,000 in co- ration with the states, was au- rized for the present fiscal year the department of agriculture imated that obligations of $25,- ,000 of this amount would be in- red before June 30. The re- nder of the authorization will carried over.

In addition to the $25,000,000 de- ency appropriation asked, the icultural appropriation bill now ding carries an appropriation of ,000,000 for road construction der the federal highway act.

German Prices Skyrocket

Present prices of commodities in rmany average 84 times those of t years ago, says a recent com- ation of wholesale prices published Frankfort.

Doctor to Give Youth Pig's Eye

Sight destroyed nine years ago while playing with fire- works may be restored to Al- fred Lemonowicz, 18, of Pater- son, N. J., by an operation giv- ing the youth a pig's eye, through which his own undam- aged optic will function.

Dr. Edward Morgan, eye spe- cialist, who will place the pig's eye in the youth's head, said that a similar operation he per- formed for a woman 20 years ago restored her vision for three years, when the pig's eye went blind.

DAUGHERTY FARCE MAY GET ACCUSERS CENSURE OF HOUSE

When the house judiciary committee ended its taking of testimony in the Daugherty impeachment case it brought to a close one of the most complete fiascoes in the history of the government.

Never before have charges formally filed in congress against a federal official collapsed so utterly.

Republican and Democratic members of the committee agree with practical unanimity that the record of the hearings on the impeachment charges against Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty contains not a single scrap of reliable evidence to sustain them.

As a result, Representatives Oscar E. Keller of Minnesota, and Roy O. Woodruff of Michigan, who sponsored the charges, not only have become the butt of ridicule by their colleagues, but have made themselves liable to the formal censure of the house for making reckless charges, which they could not prove, against a federal official.

May Recommend Censure.

The committee, in its report to the house, is likely to recommend that such action be taken as a warning to others who yield to a desire for notoriety by heaping abuse upon government officials.

The vindication of Daugherty is only incidental to the broader aspects of the case. Since the real motive inspiring the impeachment charges is believed to have been not so much the removal of Daugherty as the besmirching of the whole Harding administration, the most important result is a distinct reaction favorable to the administration.

In other words, the hearing accomplished exactly the opposite of what the sponsors of the charges had planned.

Through no fault of the committee, which was prepared to make an exhaustive inquiry into the charges, the hearing degenerated into a farce almost from the start. On one pretext or another Keller demanded that the committee skip the first 12 specifications in his charges and take up the thirteenth—that alleging Daugherty had shown himself unfit for office by appointing William J. Burns head of the department of justice bureau of investigation.

Climax of Fiasco.

After Burns, by his own testimony, had refuted the charges that he had been over-zealous in prosecuting land crooks for the government 10 years ago, the climax of the fiasco came.

Keller, defying the committee's authority, refused to take an oath and testify in support of the very charges which he had instigated.

Although this was a serious matter, the sight of Keller standing on his constitutional immunity as a member of congress to escape being compelled to answer to a committee of congress on charges which he himself had drawn, became so excruciatingly funny that the whole country laughed.

One of the pathetic phases of this amazing case, however, is the part played in it by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor.

Gompers Sought Revenge.

Gompers, now nearly 72 years old, allowed himself to be drawn into the case by reason of his intense desire to avenge union labor for Daugherty's injunction proceedings last Summer against the striking railroad shopmen. He ordered Jackson H. Ralston, the federation's attorney, to represent Keller as counsel before the committee and then appeared himself as a witness.

As a result Gompers, by sharing in responsibility for the prosecution of the impeachment charges, made himself and his organization liable also for a share of responsibility in the miserable fizzle. Thus, many union leaders feel, he has brought public ridicule and humiliation to the federation and has increased antagonism to himself both within and without the federation.

PREDICTS GOOD YEAR ON FARMS

Secretary Wallace Sees Better Agricultural Conditions in 1923.

A marked improvement in agricultural conditions of the country in 1923 was predicted by Secretary of Agriculture Henry G. Wallace in an address in Chicago.

While agricultural prices remain lower relatively than the prices of other things, the farmers of the nation will get between one and one-half and two billion dollars more money for their crops this year than last, Wallace said.

"Perhaps the chief reason for the low prices the farmers have been receiving is that they have been over producing," Wallace asserted.

South's Condition Good.

Secretary Wallace said the large advance in cotton prices has put the South in better condition than for many years. The advance in prices of coarse grains and the continuing profitable prices of livestock have led to marked improvement in conditions in the great corn belt surplus producing country, he said.

Wallace added, "there has been less improvement in the wheat growing regions of the Northwest and the Southwest. High freight rates take too much out of the price of wheat. Prospects of better foreign demand give hope to the wheat farmer.

Dairy Sections Stand Well.

"In dairy sections of the West the farmers are coming through very well. From the corn belt eastward farmers have not suffered so severely as in the West.

"The experience of the past three years has brought home to the nation its dependence upon agriculture. We realize as never before that national prosperity is dependent upon agricultural prosperity. About one-third of our entire population depends upon farming for a living. When the buying power of that one-third is restricted for any reason, all business and all industry suffer."

Thinks Mussolini Is New Liniment

College students care so little about current events they think Mussolinin is an alcohol rub, says Professor Finley G. Crawford, who recently tried out a questionnaire on his class at Syracuse university.

Taking names of prominent men and topics from headlines of daily newspapers, he found the students with a low average idea of who's who. Some of the answers were:

Pinchot is a French interpreter in the United States.

Moratorium is a death notice in Germany.

Ghandi is Italian ambassador to Washington.

Freudism is a revolutionary party in Bavaria.

Nobel Prize Winner Gets Second Award

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, who recently received the Nobel peace prize, received a further award when it was announced by the Nobel committee that Christian Erichsen of Copenhagen had granted another award to Dr. Nansen equal in value to the Nobel peace prize, in recognition of his work on behalf of the starving millions of Europe.

On receiving the Nobel prize Dr. Nansen delivered a lecture in which he emphasized the excellent relief work carried on by the United States under Herbert Hoover's direction and said that the new award would be used in the league of nation's relief work.

BUTLER NAMED ON HIGH COURT

Senate Confirms St. Paul Attorney to Succeed Justice White.

The nomination of Pierce Butler, St. Paul attorney, to be an associate justice of the United States supreme court finally was confirmed by the senate. The vote was said to be 61 to 8.

Opposition to Butler was divided evenly, four Republicans, Senators LaFollette of Wisconsin, Norris of Nebraska, Brookhart of Iowa and Norbeck of South Dakota, being joined by four Democrats, Senators George of Georgia, Trammell of Florida, Sheppard of Texas and Heflin of Alabama, in voting against confirmation.

The senate voted to remove the ban of secrecy from the roll calls and it was announced that a motion to re-commit the nomination to the judiciary committee, was defeated, 63 to 7, with virtually the same lineup that gave the nominee confirmation.

Justice Butler, Democrat, who was named for the vacancy caused by the resignation of former Justice Day, will not take his seat until Jan. 2, the supreme court now being in recess. A prior nomination during the recent special session was blocked by the opposition.

After Chairman Nelson of the judiciary committee made a statement of the case, citing the charges against Butler and the evidence submitted, principally by Senator-elect Shipstead of Minnesota, a farmer-laborite, Senator LaFollette, Republican, Wisconsin, began a long speech opposing Butler.

It was reported that Chairman Nelson contended the charges made against Butler of corporation affiliations and of misconduct in connection with the discharge of professors from the University of Minnesota, of which he is a regent, were not substantiated.

POINCARE SAYS FRANCE DOESN'T NEED U. S. HELP

French Chief Sees Allies More Willing to Meet Stand of Tricolor on Reparations.

"France no longer is forced to wait upon America for a coalition of the interallied European debts, which are closely bound up with the question of reparations," Premier Poincare told the French senate in a restatement of the country's position.

The inter-allied debts, he said, would be discussed at the resumption of the premiers' conference in Paris Jan. 2. France had found a freer field in this respect than before, as she no longer met with a flat refusal from her allies to discuss the question. It was for this reason that she no longer was forced to await action by the United States for a solution.

Occupation Move Opposed.

The premier began his declaration after a question by Senator Japy, who said occupation of the Ruhr district of Germany as a guarantee for payment of reparations would be useless, as it would be sufficient merely to prevent anything leaving the Ruhr without the permission of the allies.

Poincare asserted that Germany had persevered in her faults and had obstinately continued to abuse her opportunities, the great industrial magnates had become wealthy at the expense of the nation.

Germany had systematically ruined herself to escape the payment of reparations. She had failed to fulfill her engagements, and the schedule of payments agreed upon in May, 1921, had become a dead letter.

Italian Attitude.

Italian public opinion is deeply interested in what will be the attitude of the United States on the question of reparations and interallied debts, says a dispatch to the London Times from Rome. The tendency is to believe that its action, when it comes, will be in response to the suggestion of Signor Mussolini, the Italian premier, at the recent London conference.

Italy, the despatch adds, is not likely to assent to any plan which would prevent the renewed premiers' conference reaching definite decisions, and Signor Mussolini still holds to his intention not to attend the conference unless such decisions are reasonably certain. His view appears to be, while warmly welcoming any assistance the United States is willing to give in the solution of the European problem, that the ground previously traversed should not be gone over again and that a new inquiry into Germany's capacity to pay would only further accentuate the differences in the French and English viewpoints, without appreciably clarifying the situation.

Ex-Crown Prince May Be President

Former Crown Prince Rupprecht is prominently mentioned for president of Bavaria although an election is regarded as a remote possibility for at least two years, the remaining tenure of office of the present diet.

A committee of the diet recently reported favorably on a bill for the election of a state president, but a test vote in the diet showed strong opposition to the plan. Notwithstanding the opposition the names of those eligible for the presidency are being canvassed constantly. Those close to Rupprecht say his attitude on the question is passive.

"Tiger" in France, Fatigued, but Gay

Georges Clemenceau reached home from his American pilgrimage last week in a typically hilarious mood, but apparently suffering from fatigue.

The former premier had a stormy voyage. He appeared gay and vivacious, but under the surface his friends saw that his experience in the United States had been almost too much for him. He will go to his Paris home and then take a long rest at his country place in the Vendee at St. Vincent du Jar.

BRITONS THINK DEPRESSION IN TRADE IS OVER

Worst Is Past, Belief of Business Men; Textile Mills Are Reported to Be Busy.

Opinions of British business men justify hope that the worst of home trade depression is over. In textile industries all wool manufacturers, including knitted goods and hosiery, are busy, also jute mills, but the cotton and silk trades continue depressed.

Continental reports give distressing accounts of Constantinople, where business has been brought to a standstill by the flight of Greeks and Armenians. Bombay and other Indian advices also are doleful.

Outlaws Hit Trade.

Shanghai reports attribute stagnation in business to increasing lawlessness, which makes trade to the interior almost impossible. Low price of silver in sterling and dollars also prejudices the import trade of China and India.

The Dutch government proposes to borrow 30,000,000 pounds partly to reduce the floating debt, partly for the colonies and partly for the German commercial credit scheme.

South American trade is much better but the Argentine Iron and Steel Co. lost heavily the last year and is seeking reconstruction with more capital. The Peruvian corporation's report shows excellent trade but loss of 135,000 pounds on fall of exchange.

Oil Market Encouraged.

The interim dividend on Mexican Eagle has encouraged the oil market. It is reported United States treasury officials are in Belfast investigating linen values.

The royal mint is coining gold five-pound pieces for the Egyptian government. Egyptian trade is improving.

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CHILD VERIFIES CONAN DOYLE'S FAIRY PHOTOS

Sir Arthur Cites Girl's Letter as Proof of Yorkshire Romping Sprites.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has come back to the controversy which he started two years ago when he stated that fairies had been photographed in a Yorkshire village.

He says he has corroborative evidence which removes all doubt about his previous statements.

Two years ago he stated fairies had been photographed by two girls, 10 and 16, and it is now brought to his attention that the younger of the two, soon after the photographs were taken, wrote a note to a little friend in South Africa saying, "Elsie and I have been seeing fairies lately. We even obtained photographs of them. I wonder why we did not see them in South Africa. I suppose it was too hot."

Sir Arthur bases his corroboration on the argument that a child of 10 would not attempt to deceive a friend in such a manner.

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Klansmen's Chief Defies Gov. Allen

Emphasizing that he had not sought the conversation he had recently with Governor Allen of Kansas, Dr. H. W. Evans of Dallas, Tex., imperial wizard of the Ku Klux Klan, said he had "listened to Mr. Allen two or three minutes in which he said he was in hearty sympathy with the klan principles, but registered some objection to the klan regalia." The klan mask will never be taken off, he asserted, saying it was part of the organization's lodge regalia and never would be abolished.

"I came to Washington on important business," said Evans, "and without any intention of wasting any time with Mr. Allen. • • • It makes little or no difference what Governor Allen says, and what he does means even less."

Greek Royalty in U. S.

Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photo.

PRINCESS ANASTASIA of Greece and her husband, Prince Christopher, brother of former King Constantine of Greece, are in the United States. The princess was formerly Mrs. William B. Leeds, wife of the "tinplate king." Their stay in this country will be an extended one.

American Princess Says Tinplate Millions Not Used to Aid Greece

Princess Anastasia of Greece, arriving in New York last week on the Olympic for a visit to her native land, at once set about spiking the "American dollar princess" legend which has followed her since she was married to Prince Christopher, brother of King Constantine of Greece.

Standing beside her royal spouse, who came for a sightseeing tour, Princess Anastasia said, reports to the contrary notwithstanding, she had not spent a cent of the fortune left by her late husband, William B. Leeds, "the tinplate king," to help the cause of Constantine or of any political faction in Greece. She declared herself a neutral in Greek politics, saying that aside from purely family sympathies — which naturally followed the fortunes of the royal family into which she had married — she had no interest in politics.

Constantine, who has abdicated, has not the slightest wish to return to the throne, she said. She added she had no wish and no expectation of ascending the throne with Christopher.

No Royal Ambitions.

Prince Christopher backed his wife in her statement that their aspirations did not tend toward the throne.

"I have no ambition to be king," he said. "Moreover, I am eight or nine removed from the succession and there is little likelihood of my ever ascending the throne."

The prince and princess received newspaper writers and photographers in the salon of their lavish Olympic suite. Princess Anastasia was attired in brown with a rich sable coat and toque. She wore two big diamond rings and a ruby ring on her plump fingers. Prince Christopher, tall and athletic, wore a light checked suit and monocle. But the pearl spats, which mark many European visitors, were absent. He wore black high shoes. Prince Christopher was accompanied by Robert Stucker, gentleman in waiting, who will accompany him on his tour of America while the princess is visiting in New York and Palm Beach.

Will Travel Incognito.

The prince said he expected to travel about three months as nearly incognito as he could manage and said he hoped no fuss would be made over him. "I don't want lavish entertainment," he said. "I want to see America as Americans know it." Asked if he had any thought of going into business, either here or in Greece, the prince shook his head and said:

"I'm afraid I haven't the head for it."

He left Athens shortly before the recent executions of Greek ex-ministers, most of whom had been his friends, he said.

Princess Anastasia, when she had finished with the "dollar princess" business, emphasized that she and the prince had not come to America on any sort of mission, political or otherwise, saying they had come merely for a visit.

It was her first visit in 10 years, she said, while it was the first time the prince had been in America. She commented a little wistfully that it seemed strange to be passing the Statue of Liberty as an alien. She lost her American citizenship when she married Christopher.

FORMER OCEAN QUEEN SAVED FROM JUNKING

Famous Clipper to Be Given Honorable Haven in Boston Port.

Memories of the golden days of the clipper ship era, stirring the hearts of Boston shipping men, have brought about a stay of execution for the famous old square rigger Glory of the Seas, once queen of the American merchant marine and holder of a score of sailing records in every ocean.

Condemned to the funeral pyre for the copper and iron in her hull, the "Glory," as she is affectionately known by many a sailor throughout the ports of the seven seas, was being towed down Puget Sound to be beached when a telegram was received from Boston asking a reprieve.

Boston men plan to tow the old ship to Boston, rig her as she was in her hey-day and moor her in Boston harbor as a monument to the American sailing ship now vanishing before the encroachment of the faster but less romantic steamers and motor cargo carriers.

The "Glory," built in East Boston in 1869, was the last masterpiece of Donald McKay, premier American builder of the clipper ship age. In the early part of her career, she made remarkable passages between New York and San Francisco and between east coast ports and Europe. Later, with the rapid development of ship construction, she fell upon evil days and became a coal and cargo barge. A few years ago, the gallant old square rigger was converted into a floating fish refrigeration plant and warehouse and early this year was sold as junk.

Shipping men who inspected the old vessel said her hull was as sound as when she slid down the ways 53 years ago.

Drydock Is Asked for Manila Harbor

Steps have been taken by Governor General Wood to induce the United States government to transfer the floating drydock "Dewey" at Olongapo, Subio bay, to Manila, as part of a plan to make Manila the foremost port in the Far East.

The governor general took up the matter through the bureau of insular affairs at Washington and it is said the war and navy departments will decide the practicability of its moving.

"The transfer of the navy drydock Dewey to Manila," said Wood, "will add greatly to the shipping facilities there and incidentally make Manila the terminal port of the Far East. The United States shipping board ships as well as others could come here and use the drydock."

To Join Pan-American Meet

The state department has informed Ambassador Mathieu of Chile of the United States government's acceptance of that country's invitation to attend the fifth pan-American conference in Santiago in March. The American delegation will be appointed shortly.

LAKE GIVES UP BODIES OF LA. MOB'S VICTIMS

State Investigates Latest Phase of Kidnaping Case; N. Y. Mayor Charges Ku Klux With Deed.

Startling investigations were instituted by the state government of Louisiana last week to clear up the mystery of the kidnaping case of last August when five prominent citizens of Mer Rouge were abducted by masked and white-robed men and the bodies of Watt Daniels and Thomas Richards were given up from Lake LaFourche after the lake had been dynamited by unidentified men.

T. J. Burnett of Syker, La., was arrested and placed in jail on a charge of murder in connection with the kidnaping case. He is a former Morehouse Parish deputy sheriff. Other arrests were expected.

Mayor Hylan of New York city wired Governor Parker his hearty congratulations on "your bold, vigorous fight against the Ku Klux Klan," which he characterized as a "slimy brood of reptiles, squirming in an invisible empire."

Gov. Parker's program in sifting the kidnaping mystery was set in motion on Tuesday, Dec. 19, when he ordered Company G, Monroe National Guard infantry, to Mer Rouge.

Wednesday a detachment was thrown about two lakes in Morehouse parish for guard duty while professional divers under the direction of department of justice men dragged the bottoms of the lakes for bodies of two men missing since the kidnaping. The next day the state's principal efforts were directed to Lake Cooper, 23 miles from LaFourche.

Men and boys from the surrounding counties joined the searchers and linking hands waded through the swampy portions of the lake, without any success.

Shortly after midnight on Thursday, a party of eight or 10 men was seen in a boat on Lake Cooper in the area under military guard in which traffic was forbidden.

The men refused to answer calls of the guards. A machine gun was turned upon them and 150 shots fired. The men escaped. The entire company was rushed to the scene of the skirmish, but investigation after daylight revealed nothing.

While the troops were rushing to Lake Cooper, a spot near the ferry landing on Lake Fourche was blasted. The concussion shook the houses in the vicinity. Unidentified men had set off at least 1,000 pounds of dynamite, experts have since declared.

The next morning when the ferry man went to board his ferry, he saw it drifting along the lake. He saw a portion of the bank blown in and hundreds of dead fish floating on the surface of the water. Among the fish he saw two headless bodies, wire bound and in a bad state of decomposition. It was believed the dynamiters had attempted to steal the bodies.

The bodies were permitted to float on the water until sunset, during which time relatives and friends of the Daniels and Richards families recognized bits of clothing remaining on the men.

Kidnaped After Barbecue.

Kidnaping of F. W. Daniels and T. F. Richards of Mer Rouge, whose bodies were found in LaFourche lake, was described as having outthrilled any western story written.

The kidnaping took place Aug. 24 on the Bastrop-Mer Rouge highway, and was witnessed by hundreds of persons. Boosters for a proposed $1,000,000 good roads bond issue held a barbecue that day in Bastrop, and thousands of persons went there from all parts of Morehouse parish. In the afternoon they started for their homes, and every road leading out of Bastrop, the parish seat, was lined with automobiles, buggies, wagons and other vehicles.

At a point about midway between Bastrop and Mer Rouge, which are eight miles apart, traffic was blocked suddenly by an automobile brought to a standstill across the road. For a mile and a half back the road was spotted with vehicles.

Then a small group of automobiles filled with masked men in the white hooded regalia of the klan moved back along the line of blocked vehicles and, with shotguns, rifles and pistols, began searching them. They finally seized T. F. Richards, F. W. Daniels, the latter's father, J. L. Daniels; W. C. Andrews and C. C. ("Tot") Davenport.

The men were blindfolded, their hands tied, and they were thrown into the maskers' machines. The maskers then turned their cars into the forest and disappeared. The machine that had blocked the roadway drew out of its blockading position and followed.

A panic was created by the hooded men's actions. Women fainted and one who was in a delicate condition nearly died. As the maskers presented their weapons to the faces of the men, women and children became

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Will Feed Fish 10-Cent Apples

Ten thousand carloads of apples are to be dumped into the Columbia river by farmers of Washington state, while consumers in eastern cities are paying 10 cents apiece for the same fruit, says a telegram from John Quincy Adams, president of the Farmers' union of that state. The message was read in the senate by Senator Smith W. Brookhart, member of the progressive Republican group.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

STEPPING from the old year into the new is an important event. There is no better time to analyze our emotions. What are we going to do with 1923, which is about ready to dawn?

If we could hold the keynote we strike at Christmas time, when we are thrilled with unselfish emotions, and carry the music of the Great Day through the coming twelve months we would gain much in contentment and happiness. But we may as well disillusion ourselves in the beginning. Nobody is going to sprout wings in 1923. Most of us will remain human—humanly good or humanly bad, or a little of both.

The astrologers are not optimistic over the coming year. One of them predicts misery and disaster. He says death, murder and horror will dominate mortal affairs. That is what the planets have planned for us. Old Saturn, the heavy villain in the drama of 1923, is preparing to do his worst.

But it is not a healthful thing to throw up our hands and let any planet do with us as it pleases. Let's fight back.

Our Christmas Hearts.

Probably it is too much to hope that we can carry our Christmas hearts through the whole year.

We have last Saturday in mind. It was the last shopping day. The streets of every city and every town were crowded with people. The writer of these lines made a few observations. He looked into many faces and nearly all of them seemed happy. They were not happy with expectations, but were lit up with the joy that goes with giving. Everybody was bent on doing something for somebody else.

You cannot go out into the crowds on a day like that without absorbing some of the prevailing spirit. By some subtle means it finds a way into the soul of you, and about that time you begin to think pretty well of the human race.

There is but one day that can touch so many hearts and make them echo with the music that has come down to us through the ages.

The Exile at Doorn.

Former Emperor William of Germany seems to be getting in a good humor. A guest of the exile at Doorn is out in an interview he had with his host. It is remarkable in many respects.

First of all, the old fellow does not show the bitterness that might have been expected to sour the soul of a man shut out of his own country, where he had so much power, for all time. The former kaiser's mind is lively with the memory of events that led to his downfall.

Much of the interview concerns America and Americans. The old man has little respect for Woodrow Wilson and what he calls Wilson's "fourteen scraps of paper," but he has pleasant recollections of Theodore Roosevelt, whom he admired. He takes occasion to give so-called German-Americans some good advice. They should be Americans first. He tells them to be loyal to the United States. "Men who seek a new country soon belong to the country of their adoption. Their civil duty cannot be divided." He insists that it should be the supreme duty of every immigrant to learn the tongue of his adopted country.

This is good American doctrine. It is what this country expects of the people who come here to live their lives.

Future of Civilization.

Wilhelm calls the league of nations "the Limited Co-operation for the Preservation of Allied Loot." Get this. He says "the future of civilization rests mainly upon co-operation between great Germanic nations, Germany, England and the United States." This leaves France out of the combination.

American soldiers are spoken of with admiration by the former kaiser. "They walked into battle as if it were a parade." He thinks many precious lives were sacrificed bravely, but often uselessly. Later American leadership improved and the men learned rapidly. "They won their spurs as a great military power."

An evident change has come over the spirit of the old kaiser. The heart of the man seems to be softening to circumstances. If the interview gives a true portrait of his mind he is in a mental state to accept the inevitable with gentleness. However this may be, he has in his grasp the big things that are doing in the world.

Sarah Bernhardt.

Over in France an old, old woman has been giving the world a demonstration of the power of the will over the frailties of the human body. Sarah Bernhardt, the world's greatest actress, and whom the world calls "The Divine Sarah," has been fighting for her life.

She is the woman of many "farewell tours" of America. She wanted to come over here again, just once more. For this she had been preparing, but rehearsals were too much for her heart. She collapsed physically, but her will would not surrender. "I will die when I want to," she said last week, and she gave out daily statements that she was on the way to recovery.

Sunday evening she was reported dying, yet pale and wan she was vivacious. Again she said: "Do not be alarmed. I will live for another farewell tour of America. My time has not come yet."

A master will and a courageous, fighting spirit. But will and spirit cannot conquer when the house they live in tumbles down.

ITALIAN RAILWAY CONDITIONS POOR

Mussolini's First Action Was to Use Axe on State Institutions.

Benito Mussolini, Italy's new prime minister, who, until nine years ago, was a Socialist, has begun his tenure of office by inexorably laying the axe to the root of all public service institutions owned or managed by the state, such as railways, telephones, telegraphs, letter or parcel posts, which show a deficit, and even which are more or less successfully run.

The railways in Italy are perhaps the most striking examples of difficulties and weaknesses of state management. During 17 years of such control, says Professor Ugo Ancona, an expert on financial questions, they have ceased to be the largest producers of national profit and are virtually owned by railroad men. Before the war the railways brought in 40,000,000 to 50,000,000 lire a year, which might be taken as interest on the five and a half billion lire which had been spent on constructing them. The deficit in 1921 was more than a billion lire, although the price of tickets is three times what it was, and it is said the deficit for 1922 will be still greater.

General Disorder Results.

In fact, says Professor Ancona, the net result of government management is disorder on all lines, deficiency of material, deplorable condition of rolling stock, service deteriorated and discipline wrecked. The number of employes and their wages have increased; the average rate of pay having risen from 2,000 lire a year before the war to 10,000.

To this should be added the greatly increased number of strikes and the fact that thefts on the railway, which used to amount to about 10,000,000 lire a year, have risen to over 100,000,000.

Politics Has Influence.

Professor Ancona says these troubles are due in large measure to the fact that Italian railroad lines run through sections of the country each with widely differing economic, social and climatic conditions, thus creating a complicated and difficult system, impossible for the state to manage successfully. Political interests have been permitted too much influenve in deciding where new lines were to be built.

Another great drawback to the prosperity of Italian railways, he says, is that workers have insisted on an eight-hour day for all employes, even for those whose duty consists in opening and shutting a gate at a level crossing once or twice a day. This eight-hour question has added 40,000 or 50,000 o the number of the personnel and something like 500,000,000 lire to the number of operation. The only remedy likely to bring a reign of economy and efficiency, he says, is the radical one of gradually ceding to different private companies the lines which, as a whole, have been such a failure in the hands of the state.

LAKE GIVES UP MOB'S VICTIMS

Continued From Page One

hysterical and children screamed in fright.

Never Seen Alive.

That was the last seen of F. W. Daniels and T. F. Richards until their bodies were brought to the surface of Lake LaFourche. The maskers took the five men into the forest and administered an unmerciful beating to W. C. Andrews and J. L. Daniels, then took these two men and W. C. Davenport to the town of Collinston and released them. J. L. Daniels, who owns considerable property, a short while later offered a reward for information as to the whereabouts of his son and Richards. He expressed the belief then that they had been murdered by the kidnapers.

Events leading to the kidnaping and murder of the two men comprise a story of intense feelings, of the parish torn against itself, of suspicious whispering of neighbor to neighbor and against neighbor; of men who never went unarmed; of anxious mothers keeping their brood close indoors and weapons ever close at hand. In business houses there were pistols in desk drawers and business looking shotguns and rifles leaning against the desks.

In the larger town of Bastrop the Ku Klux Klan predominated. In the smaller village of Mer Rouge there was a division with the anti-Klan sentiment slightly in the majority. Mer Rouge in French means "red sea." The surrounding country is dotted with lakes and marshes. Feeling in the town ran true to its name. They were seeing red there.

Reform Mayor Elected.

Several months prior to the kidnaping Dr. B. M. McKoin was elected mayor of Mer Rouge on a clean-up ticket. The people there were tired of vice and bootleggers and gamblers.

Mayor McKoin was head of the Masonic lodge. He started a clean-up campaign. One night the doctor-mayor left on a telephone message to call on a patient several miles distant. When he arrived he discovered he had not been summoned. On his return home he was fired upon from ambush. Later he received a number of anonymous letters, reading: "We missed you last time, but we will get you the next time." Some of the notes ordered him to leave town, so he moved to the city of Monroe.

People of the parish divided on this subject. The feeling of resentment among his friends was accentuated and they announced they would stand by him. He was reputed to have been a member of the Ku Klux Klan.

Local authorities investigated the shooting but could not obtain sufficient evidence to warrant an arrest. Some of the klansmen suspected T. F. Richards and F. W. Daniels and one night a crowd of men clad in the garb of klansmen took the two men out separately and questioned them. The kidnaping and double murder occurred a few days later.

Prince Operated Upon

Prince George, the English king's youngest son, was successfully operated upon for appendicitis recently. The operation was performed in the King Edward VII hospital for officers.

Former Kaiser and Bride "Shot" by Camera Man Hidden in Tree

—Copyright, 1922, by Pacific and Atlantic Photo.

A story of amazing patience and tenacity lies behind the publication of these first pictures of the ex-kaiser and his bride, the Princess Hermine and her little daughter, "Princess Sunshine." The photographs were brought in after a tireless vigil of four weeks by H. C. Burman, correspondent in Doorn, Holland, for Pacific and Atlantic photos.

Burman, secreting himself in the trees near the famous exile's sanctuary, stalked his imperial game day after day. Failure followed upon failure; the experience of a horde of journalists and camera operators in November had proved the ex-kaiser the most camera-shy of all celebrities.

Then one day as a photographer lay screened in his retreat he saw the kaiser and his bride emerge from the servants' entrance of the house. Burman dropped his field glasses with which he had noted the approach of his royal quarry. His camera tells the story.

SAILORS BATTLE FOG AND FEVER TO BRING THEIR SHIP TO PORT

Copyright, 1922, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

"The S. S. Hunstanworth, 1434 tons register of Newcastle-on-Tyne—master, W. Robertson of South Shields, who took command when the captain was stricken with fever—arrived on time at Rochester, from West Africa, with a cargo on Friday."

That is a bald announcement, but read the story of British grit that lies behind it.

During the whole of her voyage to England from Africa, she fought a deadly disease which struck down man after man of the crew until only one sailor was left with the two officers. Down below a begrimed Scots chief engineer was fighting to keep up steam—watching his engines, shoveling fuel into the furnaces, and trimming the coal in the bunkers.

Two delirious men in the grip of malaria were dying in their bunks, surrounded by helpless men who were themselves ill with the fever.

Doctored by Radio.

Hundreds of miles away, in mid-ocean, a doctor on a fast-speeding liner was prescribing for the sick men by wireless telegraphy. The new master, Robertson, would leave the bridge to make up the wirelessed prescriptions, and to nurse his crew. Then back to his navigation, until he and Second Officer Davidson, with the steward, Warrior (who had to cook for patients and everybody when the cook fell ill), were almost too weary to stand.

The Hunstanworth was kept going, ploughing her way through the weather—steam up, and lights burning at night as usual, fighting to reach an English port and a doctor. The ocean greyhound was becoming faint; a fog was beginning to creep up—"treatment as before—make for nearest port."

The Hunstanworth picked up the last words of the far-away doctor and the ocean liner was beyond call.

The stricken ship was fogbound that night, and the doctor summoned by wireless to await her at Dartmouth, was of no avail. It was impossible to navigate the vessel into Dartmouth in such a dense fog. With her siren sounding and a man taking soundings, Captain Robertson and Davidson brought the Hunstanworth creeping up channel. They heard the signal at Portland Bill, but dared not attempt to go in.

Heavy Fog Lifted.

It was at Beachy Head that the fog first lifted, and soon afterward and for the first time since the voyage began, the great strain ended.

A Trinity House pilot and a doctor came aboard, and once in the Midway 11 men were taken off and removed to hospital.

One man died on board and another in the hospital. The doctor ordered Robertson to bed at once, and almost every man had to receive medical attention.

Indians Honor Foch; Ask Him for Gift

The spot at Crow agency in Montana where Marshal Ferdinand Foch was initiated into the Crow Indian tribe Nov. 28, 1921, has been named Foch park by the Crow Indians in general council.

At the same session in which the naming was done a letter was written to Marshal Foch asking that Ah-Ba-Ko-Ta Ba-Tsa-Chish, or Chief of All Warriors, as the Indians called him, send them some fitting memorial to place in the park in his honor. The French general was made an honorary chieftain of the Crows at the elaborate initiation which thousands attended. It is the plan to set the park aside as a sight-seeing spot, similar to the Custer battlefield, to attract the attention of tourists. The Indians have asked preferably for a small captured cannon to be placed in the park.

The letter to Foch is signed by Plenty Coops, head chief of the tribe, and James Carpenter, chairman of the Crow tribal council.

NOBEL PRIZES ARE EXPLAINED

Only Three of Five Awards Have Been Made; No Americans.

The reasons for its choice of prize winners in this year's award of $200,000 have been announced by the Nobel prize institute. This Swedish institution awards annual prizes of $40,000 each for notable achievement in the cause of peace. Sometimes the list of names selected is more or less surprising to the public, but in general the wisdom and insight of the judges is endorsed.

The award in literature, which seems to arouse more popular interest than any other, goes this year not to Thomas Hardy, as had been hoped by his Swedish friends, but to the Spanish playwright Jacinto Benavente who, though little known outside his own country, is said to have done more than any other dramatist to modernize and bring fresh stimulus to the Spanish theater. He has written about 80 plays in the last 30 years. His comedies of social satire are directed at contemporary life in Spain and he is not unlike Bernard Shaw in his ability to hold up the mirror to human nature. He is original in point of view and refined in style.

Einstein Recognized.

Professor Albert Einstein of Germany received the 1921 prize in physics for his discovery and elucidation of a law regarding electrons and the photo-electric effect of atoms. "This law," said a prominent Swedish scientist, "is the bridge which leads from theories concerning atomic structure to facts which can be verified experimentally."

The physics prize for 1922 goes to Professor Niels Bohr of Denmark, only 37, the youngest person who ever has received a Nobel prize, for his discovery of methods by which the inner structure of atoms may be studied. He has been able to construct atoms artificially which correspond in substance and spectrum analysis to the natural particles.

Some Awards Delayed.

No announcement of awards of this year's prizes for medicine and peace have been made. Americans have captured three peace prizes. Theodore Roosevelt, Elihu Root and Woodrow Wilson were the winners in 1906, 1912 and 1919, respectively.

The Nobel institute was established by the will of Alfred Nobel, Swedish scientist, best known for his invention of dynamite, who bequeathed his entire fortune of 30,000,000 kronor, about $8,000,000, for this purpose. The first prizes were distributed in 1901.

THEFT SUSPECT IDENTIFIED BY HEART THROBS

Doctor, After a Stethoscope Test, Says Prisoner Robbed Him.

Harry Sinclair of New York, arrested as a burglary suspect, has been identified by his heart throbs.

Thinking the prisoner's description tallied with that given by Dr. Henry Moeller of the man who entered his office recently as a patient and beat and robbed him, police sent for Dr. Moeller. Assisted by his son, also a physician, Dr. Moeller examined Sinclair with a stethoscope and declared the prisoner's heart beats was the same as that of the man he examined in his office.

Sinclair, who said he was an actor, was identified also by Dr. Moeller's two daughters, Anita and Marie Moeller, as the man they saw in their father's office.

SAYS PAY WON'T HIT OLD LEVEL

C. of C. Head Would Foster System Giving More to Everyone.

Wages will never return to the levels in effect before the war, Julius H. Barnes, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, asserted in an address recently before the Washington City club.

The advance since 1913, he said, "is not war time inflation, but a real increase in individual earning power" and he declared that "an economic system which can give us more for every one—more automobiles, more general education, more modern plumbing, more talking machines and bigger real wages—must be preserved."

Barnes said the decrease of 1,700,000 in the number of farm workers since 1900 is not "evidence of the decadence of agriculture," because improved machinery "has enabled fewer workers to get more production and the men who have been released have been able to supply the brawn for the four great industrial developments of the last 20 years—automobile, electricity, motion pictures and chemical work."

He declared the great problem before the nation is to distribute.

Barnes said no constructive thought has appeared in the present discussion of the transportation problem. He pointed to the investment since 1907 of 15 to 20 billion dollars in automobile trucks, six billions in good roads and five billions in service stations, compared with the relatively small investment in railroad terminal facilities as indicating "establishment of an individualistic competitive system of transportation which will not fall under the bane of over-regulation."

Motor trucks, he added, "haul more than one half as much freight as the railroads and while a good deal of this is first haul to the railroads, it shows what can be done by a greater extension of the truck hauling plan."

VETERANS ASK NEW TEXTBOOKS

Would Eliminate All But American Ideals in U. S. Histories.

Revision of American history text books in use in public schools, with the view of eliminating "un-American ideals," was proposed at the meeting of the Veterans of Foreign Wars by Colonel T. L. Huston, national commander of the organization, during a two-day conference of national and state executives of the Middle West.

Colonel Huston said during the last two years foreign propaganda has been creeping into the American text book. In New York, he said, two histories have been discarded and several are under consideration in Boston.

A committee will be appointed by the veterans at the request of the American Book Co. to co-operate in making a study of its histories, the commander said, with a view to eleminating propaganda and to see that the histories contain nothing but American ideals.

Pianos in Parlor Cars

Probably nowhere else in the world are traveling conveniences so elaborate as on Australian transcontinental railways. Among the unusual comforts supplied guests are pianos in the parlor cars.

An Impromptu Story Hour

Chief Justice Taft and Sallie LeFevre wtz.

Pretty little Sally Mitchell LeFevre of Washington, D. C., called on Chief Justice William Howard Taft to make a sale of Christmas seals, but remained to hear a story of his own recollections of the tuberculosis warfare which started long before Sally's blue eyes saw light of day.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The naval appropriation bill, carrying a request that the President negotiate with foreign powers relative to limiting construction of warcraft under 10,000 tons, has been passed by the house.

The bill, which carries a total of $325,000,000, provides for an enlisted naval force of 6,000, the same as last year.

There was a flurry of talk over provisions under which the President is asked to negotiate with Great Britain, Japan, France and Italy, but in the end an effort to change the language was dropped.

Efforts to bring a vote on the motion of Senator Norris, Republican, Nebraska, to lay aside the administration shipping bill in favor of the Nebraska senator's agricultural finance measure failed in the senate.

President Harding granted "Christmas pardons" to three federal prisoners.

Favorable report of the Capper "truth in fabric" bill was ordered by the senate interstate commerce committee.

The house rejected a proposal to appropriate $360,000 for the customary free distribution of seed by members of congress.

Foreign shipping companies, in a brief filed in supreme court, attack the lower court decision prohibiting their vessels from carrying liquor in American territorial waters.

Court action, it was announced, will be instituted shortly by the department of justice against the United States Harness Co., Ransom, W. Va., Thomas Roberts & Co., Philadelphia, and possibly the Bridgeport, (Conn.) Brass Co., in connection with contracts covering the sale of surplus war supplies.

An Armenian refugee and representatives of various religious bodies plead for passage of White bill admitting Near East Christians to United States.

The nomination of Pierce Butler, St. Paul attorney, to be an associate justice of the United States supreme court was confirmed by the senate.

Hearings on the Keller impeachment charges against Attorney General Daugherty were concluded by the house judiciary committee.

The war finance corporation, in its annual report, declared the American farmer, if properly financed, could weather the worst economic storms.

World conference of principal powers on economic conditions, German reparations, and further limitations of armaments proposed by Senator Borah in amendment to the naval appropriations bill.

Demand for withdrawal of American troops from Germany indorsed so far by 21 senators and opposed by two, with two others noncommittal.

Creation of central rural credits corporation, apart from federal reserve or farm loan system, advocated by Senators Norbeck and Simmons, before senate committee on banking and currency.

A generous increase in Uncle Sam's pension allowances to Civil and Mexican war survivors was given in legislative action taken by congress on the Bursum bill to increase their pensions from $50 to $72 a month.

Creation of an independent intermediate credits board advocated by Gray Silver, American Farm Bureau federation, before senate committee on banking and currency.

Defective long range figthing ability of United States navy as compared with Great Britain's shown by senate naval committee.

Senator Ladd, (Rep., N. D.) asks for a senate investigation of the retention of U. S. marines in Nicaragua.

Opposition to resolution for constitutional amendment to prohibit tax exempt securities growing; may not get necessary two-thirds vote.

Administration officials say no loan will be made to Germany until the German reparations question is definitely settled.

Prof. Irving Fisher tells house committee instability of dollar causes disastrous fluctuations of commodity prices.

Return of all property seized by the government from subjects of Austria-Hungary during the war advocated by Alien Property Custodian Miller.

Former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Leffingwell opposes Lenroot rural credit bill.

Abrogation by congress of commercial treaties which discriminate against the United States was proposed by Senator McKellar, Democrat, Tennessee, in amendments to the shipping bill.

Breaking records for speedy enactment of appropriation bills, congress sent the treasury and commerce-labor supply measures to the president.

A suit challenging the constitutionality of the Sheppard-Towner maternity and infancy act was filed in the District of Columbia supreme court.

IOWA WILL JOIN TWILIGHT NAVY

Veteran Ship, No Longer Usable as a Target to Be Junked.

The battleship Iowa, veteran of the Spanish-American war, recently passed down the Delaware from the navy yard on its way to Hampton Roads, there to be put in final shape for its last voyage to join the twilight fleet of the American navy—those obsolete battleships which have ended their existence as targets for the guns of their comrades afloat.

The Iowa enjoys the unique distinction of being the only wireless-controlled warship in the world, and has demonstrated its ability to manoeuvre under orders sent by radio from a control ship miles away.

Heretofore the navy has bombarded stationary ships anchored as targets, but in February, off Panama, the Iowa will provide a moving objective to test the gun pointers' skill. In her decks are patches over places where she was hit by dummy bombs of cement hurled from airplanes some time ago in experiments off the Delaware capes.

Whether the old warship will only last a few minutes under the fire of the navy's superdreadnoughts or will stand the rending smash of the monster shells for a longer period remains to be seen. As planned, there will be intervals between salvos to permit observations of the damage wrought for use in future design of the government's battleships.

U. S. Motors Could Carry All People

There are enough motor vehicles in the United States to take the entire population of the country for a ride at the same time, says the bureau of public roads of the department of agriculture. At the beginning of 1922 there were 4.2 motor vehicles for each mile of road.

One hundred and twenty vehicles a minute was the rate at which motor vehicles passed a bureau observing station on a trunk line highway in Massachusetts recently. This rate continued from noon to 10 P. M.

A tourist recently driving through four states was required to buy four different sets of lenses to make his headlights comply with state regulations. In this the bureau sees great need for more uniformity in highway regulations.

Federal-aid highways placed under construction in September amounted to 1,189 miles.

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WOMEN'S CLUBS FIGHTING 'FATTY'

Federation Head Says Film Star Doesn't Deserve Another Chance.

"Fatty" Arbuckle, comedian, making ready for his re-entry into motion pictures after Jan. 1, while members of the Los Angeles District Federation of Women's Clubs announce they can not recede from their opposition to his plans.

After Will Hays, titular head of the motion picture industry, announced that Arbuckle might have another "chance" to make good, the Los Angeles district adopted a resolution affirming a previous one opposing his reappearance in pictures.

Mrs. J. C. Urqhart, president of the district, stated that although Arbuckle, at his third trial in San Francisco, had been acquitted of causing the death of Virginia Rappe, screen actress, the testimony "was of such a character as to bar him forever from appearing before a decent, self-respecting public."

"I can truthfully say," she declared, "that the club women of this country will not commend Arbuckle films and I do not think his film will succeed without our recommendation."

Arbuckle, who was barred from the screen last April by Hays, will be re-employed by Joseph M. Schenck, producer, it was announced.

The comedian said "I am very grateful to all those who are helping me and I will prove myself worthy of their faith."

MORGANS REFUSE TO AID GERMANY

Lamont Names Conditions Under Which Loan Will Be Made.

An address by Thomas W. Lamont of J. P. Morgan & Co., head of the council of foreign relations, which he discussed prospects of a loan to Germany, was regarded as one of the most significant statements made on the question. The American people have no intention of making a loan to Germany, he said, because she is not in position "to inspire our people with confidence to buy its bonds."

At the same time Lamont stated conditions under which he believed a German loan might be floated in this country at some future time. Not a large loan but enough to enable Germany "to get over the hill."

These conditions were, he said, settlement of the reparations problem and fixing a definite sum Germany would be aware of her obligation.

"Following the fixation of the sum," he continued, "Germany must set out on a period of default. There may possibly come with the scheme of the allies for supervision of such defiation, including administration of Germany's customs.

"Even if a loan is advanced," he said, "I doubt Germany will be able a sum sufficient to discharge her reparations debt."

Lamont denied the state department had sent the German ambassador to confer with Morgan here recently. He expressed the opinion that people of this country have the utmost sympathy for France and that they would be glad to lend money to her "on a large scale."

Can't Ship Coal to Canada

C. A. Magrath, chairman of the federal advisory fuel committee at Ottawa, Canada, was informed by C. E. Spens, federal fuel distributor, that because of the acute shortage of anthracite in this country, there is no immediate prospect, if any at all, of equalizing the deficit existing Dec. 1 in Canada's allotment, amounting to 50 per cent of the season's imports.

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STOCKER AND FEEDING STEERS FOR SALE.
52 blacks, wt. 1030 lbs. 8 Herefords, wt. 825 lbs; 44 Shorthorns, 1050 lbs. Shorthorns, wt. 1100 lbs. 8 Herefords, wt. about 800 lbs. I have a few pure bred mares and stallions.
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Women Made Young
Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by taking

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The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1696. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Cured Her Rheumatism
Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 516 Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.
Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address and she will gladly send you full particulars, entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

BELGIAN chamber of deputies has approved the text of the two treaties framed at the Washington arms conference by the powers having interests in China.

Chief Justice Taft of the United States supreme court submitted recently to an operation for the removal of calculi from the bladder. He has returned to his work.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt, world's most famous actress, will never again appear on the stage owing to ill health, it has been announced. Madame Bernhardt collapsed from heart weakness while rehearsing in Paris and was placed under the care of two physicians.

Seven Republican irregular prisoners were executed in Mount Joy prison in Dublin last week by the Irish Free State government. The men executed formerly were railroad workers who were arrested for tearing up rails and threatening to wreck trains.

Twenty-two civilian employes at the Brooklyn navy base were arrested recently on indictments charging that government property to the value of more than $1,000,000 had been stolen since the war.

Instead of letting down the bars so that European immigrants may again flood the country, Simeon D. Fess, Ohio senator-elect, favors still more rigid restrictions.

James Dwyer, who was secretary of the peace commission appointed by the second Dail Eireann to arrange for a truce between the Free Staters and the party of De Valera, was shot dead in his shop.

The South last week was in the grip of its first cold siege this Winter. Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina were reported covered with ice from sleet storms.

Thomas J. Duffy, chairman of the state industrial commission, has declined to accept the appointment as state director of industrial relations, tendered him by Governor-elect Donahey of Ohio.

Approval of a $20,000,000 highway program will be sought at the coming session of the state legislature by the Ohio Goods Roads federation, it was decided at the annual conference of the organization.

A national convention of Negroes, under the auspices of the Negro National Educational congress, will be held in Washington March 5 to 9, J. Silas Harris, president of the organization, announces.

EIGHT union trainmen leaders were convicted of conspiracy to obstruct interstate commerce for their activities in connection with a strike last August against the Santa Fe railroad by a jury in United States district court in Los Angeles. In the strike some 20 trains were abandoned in the California-Arizona desert, leaving the passengers stranded.

Mrs. Susan Kraus, Pomeroy, O., "financial wizard," was sentenced to serve from one to 20 years in the woman's reformatory at Marysville.

Lady Rhondda of England has been granted a divorce from Sir Humphrey Macworth on grounds of misconduct and desertion.

An answer denying all allegations set forth in the ouster petition filed by Attorney General Hopkins of Kansas, against the Ku Klux Klan in Kansas, has been filed by the Klan's attorney.

Chief of Police Walsh of Harrison N. J., has ordered his officers to arrest anyone appearing in the city wearing the regalia of the Ku Klux Klan and has posted instructions to have the sanity of all such persons determined.

More than 5,000 persons were driven from their homes in panic and between 50 and 60 injured, including 13 firemen, in a spectacular fire which swept through a block of old frame dwellings in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn.

Charred bodies of the missing aviators, Col. Francis Marshal and Lieut. Charles Webber, have been found in the Papago canyon reservation about 75 miles west of Tucson, Ariz.

Fire destroyed the Dearborn street railroad station in Chicago, formerly known as the Polk street depot, and left eight railroads homeless in the city. It will cost more than $1,000,000 to replace the building.

Convicted of conspiracy to defraud the Chicago board of education, William A. Bither, a follower of Governor Small of Illinois and Mayor Thompson of Chicago, was sentenced to prison for from one to five years.

Encouragement as to the prospects of meeting present prohibition enforcement problems through closer co-operation between federal and state authorities was felt by administration officials as a result of President Harding's conference on the subject with state governors.

NEW reparations plan with which Chancellor Cuno of Germany and his advisors are engaged will not be based, it is announced, on any assumption of early active financial intervention by the United States.

What he declares to be a substitute for platinum, which can be sold at half the price of gold, has been discovered by Dr. Clarence W. Balke of Highland Park, Ill.

Fire destroyed Notre Dame church in Quebec last week. It was considered one of the finest church buildings in Canada.

Col. L. G. Nutt, chief of the anti-narcotic section of the internal revenue bureau, announced recenty that two regular agents and three special agents, working in Ohio, had broken all records for successful prosecution of drug peddlers.

What may have been a plot to assassinate members of the British royal family was discovered last week, when a hand grenade was found in the refuse of an ash cart that was being taken into Buckingham palace.

A tentative program looking toward the proposed merger of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Enginemen has been worked out to the satisfaction of a joint committee of the two organizations.

Sudden fall of the American dollar in Berlin recently to 5,000 marks caused bewilderment in the entire country because all calculations, long adjusted to holding the dollar at something like 8,000 marks, were completely upset.

Governor-elect Donahey of Ohio has told Columbus Chamber of Commerce officials that he desires a simple inaugural. Donahey will take the oath on January 8 and immediately read his message to the legislature.

Bankers' acceptances of six months maturity, drawn by growers of staple agricultural products or co-operative marketing associations are eligible for purchase or rediscount by the Federal Reserve banks under a ruling promulgated recently.

Reports received by the treasury indicate out of the $700,000,000 of Victory notes called for redemption recently, which were outstanding at the beginning of the month, less than $300,000,000 have been presented for redemption.

Stanislav Wojeichowicki was elected president of Poland to succeed President Narutowicz, who was assassinated.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

N NORTH CAROLINA— ar Heels Choose Woman.

Woman is working her way toward
e head of the procession. She has
d a seat in the United States sen-
. She is in congress. She is
aking good as judge of the courts.
ith her pill bag, she makes good as
doctor. With her law books, she is
inning cases in court. With her
ace and pen she is wielding a
ghty influence in the world.
Down in North Carolina, the Tar
els have selected a lady to be pres-
nt of the state fair. This lady is
s. Edith Vanderbilt. The fair is
w bigger and better than when a
an was the president.
Under her administration the fair
s become more of help to the
mer and to his wife. Educational
atures are given more attention.
ork among boys and girls is a
ading feature of the fair.
A lot of objectionable things
und at many fairs are not seen on
e state fair ground of North Caro-
a. Mrs. Vanderbilt is giving her
me and energy and also consider-
e of her money to make this state
a helpful institution to the whole
ple. She knows that the South-
ed needs a resurrection along di-
sified agriculture. Cotton is no
ger the only crop cultivated and
ested down in Dixie.
We have before us as we write a
ter of the state fair of this state in
th. Fairs come later down there
an up North. Two of the main
ops at this fair are old friends of
ral Welfare.
Colonel J. F. Pogue has long been
th this fair as its secretary. Hon.
. Waborn used to have charge
the Ohio state fair and was a suc-
ss in his work in the North. He
charge of one of the big county
irs in the North for years.
Mrs. Vanderbilt and these two gen-
men made a strong three-horse
m for the North Carolina state
. The South is becoming pro-
ssive in promoting better agricul-
e and especially pure bred live
ock.
Whenever a noble deed is wrought,
e hearts, in glad surprise,
higher levels rise."

USIC IN THE HOME— Song and Melody Needed.

Should old acquantance be forgot,
and never brought to mind?
The pastry cook fell overboard;
His twenty miles behind."

How many young folks whom you
now are taking lessons in vocal or
strumental music? How many of
ese young people live on the farm?
Should country folks give as much
ention to music as the town peo-
e do? If son and melody fit the
ople in town, why not in the coun-
and on the farm?
Do music lessons cost too much?
Should the teacher come to the
ral home and give the lesson or
ould the child go to the home of
e teacher for special instruction?
Down and city music is taught
the public schools, especially vocal
sic. The child has a chance to
rn the primary principles of music.
ter if it likes can go farther with
ir lessons.
Should all teachers be able to
ch the first principles of the
sic book? Should teachers who
ch music be paid more
an than the teacher who can not?
parents ever think about these
ngs?
How many homes have no kind of
sic in them? How many homes
e never blessed with song? Can a
me be good and enjoy life if
re be no song or music of any
d to cheer that person?
The old-time one-room country
ool is often without music or
me. Is this fair to the country boy
d girl? Should they have their
are along with other boys and
ls? Is the centralized school worth
e cost if it gives our young folks
ance at music?
Do we give attention to our home
airs or do we argue too much
out League of Nations and the
ffairs of other lands?

BEER AND WINE HIT— Ohio Saves Its Face.

Ohio voters gave a majority of
arly 200,000 against the beer and
ine amendment at the November
ection. The majority ought to have
en a half million or a million.
The amendment in itself actually
ught secession and the refusal of
ate to obey the constitution of the
nited States. The inspiration for
is rebellious spirit comes from New
rk city and is fathered mostly by
e foreign-born element among the
tizenship of that misguided town.
"God moves in a mysterious way
is wonders to perform." The women
oved the day in Ohio. The Buckeye
rls voted this year as never before
d they voted right. This is espe-
ally true of the home-keeping
omen and girls.
The dice of God are always
aded." It seems that Providence
lped to give the right to vote to
omen in time to help America meet
risis and save the day. When the
wless element of the land would
n wild and disregard the laws of
od and man, the restraining hand
woman reaches forth and strikes
righteous blow.
In Ohio several candidates for
ngress met defeat because they did
t ring true on prohibition and law
forcement. One candidate for sen-
or, who is a brilliant statesman,
crificed a future place in history
cause he hesitated to proclaim his
and with the forces of law and
der.
State candidates for office ran far
hind the winners because they
ose to ride astride the beer and
ose-barrel. The women took their
easure and they took the count
hen the ladies hit them below the
lt with the ballot.
In many counties, where candi-
ates mistook public sentiment, the
rys won many victories. Many coun-
es voted dry that seemed sure for
e wets. Party lines faded away
d the new Mason and Dixon line
tween wet and dry decided who
ould hold the offices in the Buckeye
e mourners' bench for those who
What is true in Ohio is likely to be
e in other states. In some states

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse Kinsman's Asthma Remedy. Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

the wets were victorious. This wet victory was the result of votes in large cities. There are grave doubts about the accuracy of the count of votes in these places where booze is the moruners' bench for those who think more of drunks than they do of their country.

What will the issues be in 1924? Will there be a booze party in the field with wet candidates for all the offices from president down to county coroner? The signs at the present time would indicate that such might be the case.

How many farmers will listen to the tale that the price of wheat and corn are low because of prohibition? How many will listen to the tale that tax rates will go down if booze and saloons come back?

There's a mighty task ahead. It will be a giant's struggle. Right and wrong will fight a duel. The wrong will fail and right prevail. You who love home, country, God and church should buckle armor on and get ready to do battle in every state of this American Union. Booze must be busted.

WHAT DAIRY MEN SAY— At Big National Meeting.

At Springfield, Mass., the National Milk Producers' federation met in November, 1922. It was one of the largest gatherings of its kind in the world. Its object was generally to discuss co-operative dairy business.

In the speeches made each person had some high spot in his talk, which seemed to ring the bell and win applause from the big crowd of milkmen. Co-operation was the watchword and password. Here are a few of the things said by the speakers, boiled down:

"Drink more milk and live longer."
—Mayor E. F. Leonard.

"The motor industry paid $350,000,000 last year for the upkeep of the highways, paying more taxes to the government than the railroads."
—F. W. Fenn.

"Trucks are compelling the railroads to curtail their train service at serious inconvenience to the public."
—I. W. Heaps.

"The most important thing in operating a co-operative is to keep the farmer advised as to what you are doing, whether it is good or bad, and also tell the consumer the truth. If you deviate from this policy you are not going to get anywhere."—W. F. Schilling.

"The biggest problem is to get the producer to realize that the price of milk must be based on the law of supply and demand."—O. A. Jamison.

"We will not carry any red flags, but in the marts of commerce we propose to protect ourselves."—Milo D. Campbell.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH— Man Who Shot Lincoln.

Almost every school pupil, when asked, will tell you that John Wilkes Booth shot President Lincoln. Many of our books of history say that Booth was shot a few days later by Boston Corbett.

The body of Booth was never exposed to public gaze. A body said to be his was mysteriously put away. There are several responsible persons who claim to know what was done with the body. The stories differ entirely.

Rural Welfare editor has just received a book which tells a strange and startling story of Booth's escape. He was not shot. Boston Corbett killed another man.

The book submits evidence which tends to show that several of the higher up officials of government had guilty knowledge of this crime. Even Vice President Johnson and army officers are involved, which quotes some of the official records and written statements. Lincoln was not liked by many men in public life.

This book and its author shows that Booth escaped and lived under different names until 1904, when he committed suicide. The attempts to capture him, if this book is true, were much of a farce on the part of some of the officials who had charge of the search for the assassin of President Lincoln.

Booth had friends in Washington and in the South. His leg was not broken. His ankle was sprained. He lived in the South and West after committing this murder. He worked at different tasks, but seemed to have plenty of money other than his wages. He frequently took part in public entertainments and won the applause of everybody who heard him on these occasions.

We may have more to say about this strange story and chapter in our American history. The American people were fooled. Booth escaped.

EXAMINING TEACHERS— Could They Pass Tests.

Is it not a fact that nine out of 10 teachers of today would fail to pass the old-time examinations in the common branches? Is it not a fact that frequent examinations keep a teacher bright and up-to-date in the studies to be taught in the school room?

"Was it not an honor for a young man or woman to go to the county school examination and by hard work get grades that would get him a two or three-year certificate instead of six months or a one year license to teach? Where has gone this spirit of study and enthusiasm? Have we lost interest in school work and spend too much time getting salaries increased with less efficiency in the school room?"

This is the statement of an old-time teacher who may be classed by some as an old fogy today. We wonder what Blade readers will think of the views stated above. This is a good topic for any neighborhood to discuss. School matters are always in order for conversation.

WHICH THE WET PARTY— Booze in Politics.

All good citizens should be on guard for the next two years. The wets will try to capture one or both political parties in the next campaign. They will try to nominate a wet man for president and will try to nominate wets for senators and congressmen.

If the manhood and womanhood in the two old parties are strong enough to defeat the wets in party nominations, the wets will try to flock by themselves. It will be a fine lot to look at. Farmers should be awake to the danger that threatens from now until the 1924 election.

CONTROL DEATH TOLL— Autos Commit Murder Daily.

What a mighty toll the automobile collects. It murders every day. It maims and cripples every hour of the day. When will this pestilence be controlled? Has the auto disease made humanity selfish, greedy, ill-mannered, bold and impudent?

The judges of a great city have issued a call to the public to take some drastic steps to halt the auto murder epidemic. These judges sit on the judicial bench and hear the tale of woe and murder caused by the auto and drunken drivers.

Official figures show that last year the auto committed murder 12,400 times. This means a death by the auto route every 42 minutes of 1921. In four years, in times of peace, the auto kills more human beings in the United States than were killed in the great World war, in which Uncle Sam lost 48,909 men.

The number of autos increase. The death rate by auto increases 50 per cent every year. Who is safe? How wide is the danger zone? You may be a careful driver, but that fact does not insure your safety. The other fellow may be drunk and drive you off the road and into the ditch.

Is the day at hand when we must have the road patrol and policemen on every main traveled road, with high powered motorcycle to arrest and jail the fool killer who is willing to commit murder any time, anywhere, and then say it was accident?

Judges and legislatures are facing this awful tragedy that is daily and hourly enacted. Eighty per cent of these murders and accidents have some connection with booze and intoxicated drivers. Forty per cent of these tragedies have immorality and bad women connected with the story of death and damage.

ASK FOR VIRGIN WOOL— When You Buy Clothes.

"Ask for virgin wool cloth and clothes. Pass this slogan along." This is the battle cry of the National Sheep and Wool Bureau of America, with headquarters at 23 East Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

Rural Welfare editor has received a letter from this bureau advising that the second-hand wool crowd is still in clover and fooling folks into buying cheap cloth.

Virgin wool is the thing to ask for and to buy. Shoddy is fraud in bold form. It is robbing the customer in daylight. It is hitting the sheep grower. It is a cancer in agriculture. It shrinks the income of the farmer.

There is a "shoddy bloc" in congress that opposes the truth in fabric bill. The last election cleaned out a lot of dead timber in house and senate. Get ready to clean out more if your man at Washington does not vote for a square deal to the customer.

At your farm institute a resolution should be discussed and adopted on this question of virgin wool or shoddy. Better take up the matter in your grange and farm bureau meeting. Ask your county agent to get you facts and figures about this.

The farmer is usually slow to protect himself. Some actually act as if they enjoy being trimmed and skinned and want the job done right. The shoddy stunt hits the farmer both ways. He pays too much for fake goods and gets too little for his wool. He better read The Blade and keep up with the parade.

SCHOOLHOUSE FIGHT— Money Wasted in Suits.

The most expensive suit to buy is a lawsuit. As a rule you lose if you win. The school lawsuit is worse than money wasted. The public dollar is poured down a rathole of quarrel and fight.

Rural Welfare editor has received an invitation to address the voters of a township in which a school fight has raged for three years. In 1919 a vote carried. Now another vote is to be taken. Here is part of the letter which we received:

In 1919 an election was held in Hopewell township for centralizing the school, carrying a bond issue of $75,000 for the erection of a centralized school. The bond issue carried by a large majority, but, as in many centralized districts, there are always a few reactionary people who fight all progressiveness to the extent of their ability, and since the election we have been in continual litigation, to the supreme court several times, to the circuit court four or five times and the lower courts innumerable times, and as far as we have progressed it with the excavation for the building.

It has cost in the neighborhood of $10,000 in suits and the three-year period of centralization was up nn period of centralization was up on the 17th, and those opposed to carrying out the program are now floating a petition calling an election for the middle of December to decentralize the district.

HIRED ALL LAWYERS— Farmers and Taxes.

Here is a new way to win lawsuits. Hire all the lawyers in the county. This is what the farmers did in Union county, Kentucky. No longer can it be said that farmers are not smart. So are the lawyers.

Rural Welfare editor heard of this case and wrote to Kentucky for the facts. The state tax commission arbitrarily raised the tax valuation in Union county $3,000,000 and the farmers made a big kick. They put up a fight and won.

Here is the story as written in the letter to Rural Welfare:

Last year in giving in their taxes in Union county, the farm bureau advised their members to reduce their assessed valuation. They paid every lawyer in their county seat at Morganfield a retainer fee and instructed their members not to sign their tax list until it had been approved by one of these lawyers. They felt by doing so they were handling their tax matters in a thoroughly legal manner.

Our law in Kentucky reads that all property shall be given in its fair cash value, and this the farmers of Union county, under advice from their attorneys, intended to do.

Knowing this, the state tax commission attempted to make an example of the farmers and upon receipt of the assessments from that county they promptly raised the assessed valuation of the agricultural lands $3,000,000.

Union county decided to protest against this, but a ruling of the court of appeals stated that the tax commission did have a right to make a blanket raise upon the county. This left only two recourses to Union county. One was to take their case as a whole before the circuit court of Franklin county, where Frankfort, the capital of the state is located.

The other was to bring individual suits in their own circuit court at Morganfield on behalf of their individual members. They decided on the latter course and filed over 500 separate tax cases. Somewhere about 20 of these cases were tried and the farm bureau won all of them.

The chairman of the state tax commission then asked the county attorney of Union county if he thought it possible to win any cases. The county attorney replied that there wasn't a chance, as the farm bureau had handled everything in a thoroughly legal and fair manner for their members.

As result of this, all cases of the farm bureau members were compromised, and therefore in paying their taxes they do not have to stand for the increase placed upon the agricultural land from the tax commission and get a rebate from the commission. Other farmers in the county who were not game enough to stand by their bureau have had this increase placed upon them and will have to pay their taxes in full.

This, to our mind, is one of the best demonstrations of organized effort we have heard of, and shows that farmers, by sticking together and being game enough to put up sufficient funds to finance their organization, can win whenever they are right.

PURNELL BILL— Money for Experiments.

We have received notice that every effort is being made to have congress pass the Purnell bill which provides more money for state experiment stations.

Blade readers who are in sympathy with such a bill should write to their congressmen and senators. Our state experiment stations get money from both the state and Uncle Sam.

Our suggestion is that some of these experiment stations ought to make greater effort to get in closer touch with the actual farmer. Many tillers of the soil do not get the message from the station. Most stations need a good advertising agent who can distribute the news to everybody. The good things that the station learns from its experiments ought to be told in every farm home. Otherwise we are not so anxious to increase the appropriation.

IS AMERICA BEHIND— In Helping the Farmer.

Does America do enough or too much for the farmer? Do farmers do enough for themselves? The old adage is, "Heaven helps those who help themselves." We have faith in this text.

There are a lot of pay job fellows who are very dear friends of the farmer—at the farmer's expense. We believe that everything should be done, with reason, to help the farmer in matters in which he cannot help himself.

We are opposed to doing too much red tape stuff for the farmer. We may spoil him. He who accepts charity too often gets used to it and expects it regularly. Here is a statement which we clip from an official bulletin which will interest some of our Blade readers:

Dr. E. D. Ball, director of scientific work, department of agriculture, said that England and France, in spite of financial stress, have increased their budgets for agricultural research, and the time has arrived when America, if it is to hold its place among the forward-looking nations must recognize its dependence on research and proceed at once to organize its scientific forces for problems at hand. America must encourage especially scientific investigation and development in agricultural and industrial lines tending toward national development.

FARM LOAN BANKS BOOM— Life Savers for Farmers.

Rural Welfare editor recently attended a directors' meeting of the Federal Land bank of Louisville, Ky. Federal farm loans are growing in popularity.

During the month of October this one bank loaned over $2,500,000 to farmers in the four states of Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee.

These loans are now made more quickly than they used to be. As a rule, when a farmer asks for a loan he wants it quickly. He usually waits to the last minute before he starts to borrow money. This delay is often a matter of expense.

This land bank of Louisville now has loans of more than $56,000,000 in the four states. There are 12 of these banks in the United States. If Blade readers want full information about this bank they should write direct to the land bank in the district in which you live and ask for Circular No. 2, which was issued in April, 1921. If you do not know where your land bank is located ask your county agent or your home banker. You will be interested in this Circular No. 2. It is full of information which might help your neighbor who does not read The Blade, as he ought to.

Blade readers always have something new and good to talk about to their friends and neighbors.

PREACHERS AND TEACHERS— Should Talk to Editors.

"There ought to be a big get-together meeting of teachers and preachers and newspaper editors. The editors ought to be asked to cut out a lot of scandal stuff and help bring the public mind back to good morals and common sense."

This advice was handed out by a lady who is the mother of a large family. She says it is hardly safe to let her children read the news in the daily paper. She thinks it is suggestive and feeds the youthful mind the wrong kind of diet.

We are inclined to agree with this mother. The stories of scandal and immorality, prostitution and bandit stuff gets the boys and girls to talking about things that ought never to enter their heads.

How many editors of daily newspapers would attend such a meeting? They say they must print what the public will read. Think it over. Talk to your preacher and teacher and see what they say.

One Chicago society woman who is remarkably youthful in appearance in spite of her 70 years, says there is nothing like standing on the head for keeping the waist slender, the flesh firm and the general health good.

A YEAR OF RELIGION

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 31 Is on Annual Review— Psalm 98.

As the gates of another year swing shut, and the millions of members of the Sunday schools who gather weekly in every city, town, village and settlement in the United States and Canada enter upon the Review of the year's lessons, it seems timely to take a frank, fearless look at what the year has meant in a religious way. Instead of summarizing the weekly lessons, let us attempt to appraise the present conditions to which they are applied. We are concerned with truth only in its application to life. This has been a strange, portentous, uneventful year, although plainly a period of decision.

It has been another year of the world's sag and slump. Humanity is still in the doldrums. Before our eyes we are beholding the vindication of the words of the Book—"Where there is no vision the people perish." It is not the plight of the mark and the ruble, or the economic barriers that have been raised between nations, or the clashing policies of international politicians, that has caused the present depression all over the earth. It is simply lack of vision. Blind to the eternal spiritual verities which apply to nations as surely as to individuals, the world has staggered and stumbled into a bog that seems to lead to quicksands. There was a glint of international vision a year ago at the Washington conference, but the spirit, which alone made the conference great, seems not to have been a plant that would bear transplanting. Genoa, The Hague and Lausanne have followed Washington—with a difference!

No Revival Anywhere.

On all the horizan of universal religious activity there is no sign of a great religious revival except a manifest hunger and thirst for spirit-satisfaction. Even the professional revivalists are nowhere conducting special services on such a large scale as to command more than local attention. A year ago the ancient fires seemed to flare up among the Scottish fishermen, but they have not spread as anticipated.

Dearth of religious leadership grows more marked. Potential prophets become organization secretaries. This fleeing as for refuge to organization and yet more organization, with "drives" and "manifestoes" and "appeals" and propaganda, is a curious characteristic of the religious life of the present day. Individual ministers of the Gospel, whose independence and leadership and spiritual vision are the reliance of Christianity, sow a strange tendency to merge their personality into "movements" of various sorts and names. Solicitude for governmental action along various moral and philanthropic lines seems to be supplanting the sense of God and of the spiritual realities which is the ministry's real gift to mankind.

Along with this extraordinary abdication of individual initiative and leadership on the part of the shepherds of souls, has gone, during the past year, a surprising revival of the spirit of schism. There is no denying that there is a great and growing cleavage in the churches between those who call themselves "Fundamentalists" and those who accept the label of "Liberals." Apparently, regardless of the world tragedy which is being enacted outside the church doors, we are to have a revival of doctrinal and ecclesiastical strife—both sides unintenionally wounding the Christ whom they alike sincerely seek to serve.

Our Day's Great Quest

All the while there exists, beneath the frivolous surface of things, a deep and even desperate eagerness for soul-satisfaction. Prick the wine-skin of the day's common thought and it spurts the red wine of desire for a life, an experience, a peace, a reality, which the world has not been able to impart. Even the restless triviality and pleasure-questing of our day is in part a search for a something undiscovered that will appease the deeper appetite of the immortal human spirit. Men and women are eager for life—real and sufficient life—which they cannot have until they experience Him who is our Life.

Any survey of the year now ending would be superficial which does not take account of this universal brooding, seeking and praying for spiritual refreshment. I allude not merely to the finely-tuned mystics to whom spirituality is their native air, but also to a countless company of persons who are ordinarily not suspected of interest in spiritual matters.

The Captain's Concern.

It is only a few days ago that I sat at luncheon in a New York hotel with a business man of the city, not a churchman himself, whom I had known in France as a captain of the intelligence service, and listened to him pour out such a stream of spiritual solicitude for our time, for his children, for the church, for the world, as I have rarely heard from a clergyman. Nobody who thinks can nowadays be indifferent to the deeper forces that shape character and civilization.

My captain friend's desire that youth should not drench its fires of idealism and spirituality by the shallow streams of pleasure-seeking or by the deep currents of materialism that flow across the surface of our day, finds an echo in the alarmed comment upon present conditions on the part of educators, preachers, editors and all other observers of the signs of the times.

Looking Toward the East.

As if to challenge the Christianity of today there has become acute during the past year, in the lands of the Bible, the whole startling question of whether the Christian religion is able to master its supposed adherents. The focus spot of world interest is now the Near East. Many-sided as is the strife there, it would really have been non-existent had the plain teachings of the Bible been heeded by the statesmen of the Christian nations. Justice and righteousness collapsed around the Eastern Mediterranean before ever the armies of the West crumpled up. The fog of passion and propaganda and partisanship so fills our eyes that we have scarcely sensed the significance of the present international situation. It is far, far vaster than the Turk vis a vis the Armenian; or the Turk vis a vis the Greek and Great Britain.

Not one out of ten readers of these lines will understand that I fully mean what I say when I declare that the very existence of our established order of Christian civilization is in peril today in the Near East. One of the big conflicts of the ages is on. Forces beyond the control of the diplomats are operating. It is entirely possible that a resurgent Asia may once more seek to humble Europe.

Nearly two millenniums ago Christianity was equal to a world crisis in the same region. It won by the simple expression of the teachings of Jesus in the lives of His followers. The Christian principles leavened a decadent political situation. The ideals of Jesus gradually became dominant, until all the Near East and northern Africa and all of Europe were nominally Christian. In the present emergency, it is necessary that public men and private citizens put first the standards of Christ.

The church's great task now is to constrain nations and individuals to give precedence to principle, rather than to prudence or policy. We must have a new sense of the old truth that "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." This is the crux of the world's woe today; it has departed from the mastership of Jesus. And there will be no getting back to peace and orderliness until there is a penitent return to the will and way of Christ. Not in state papers or conference reports but in the Sunday school lessons from the old Book, is the one sure program for world reconstruction.

Germs—Or God.

A self-confident professor in Leland Stanford university gave utterance last month to one of the gravest aspects of the world's religious life and thought during the past year, when he declared, in a study of heredity, "It's in the germ cell and nothing that we can do to the individual during his life will alter those cells."

That is a blunt putting of the worse than oriental fatalism that is wrapped up in much current interpretation of "evolution." This notion that the human character is in the inflexible grip of an all-powerful protoplasm is the worst heresy of our day. It exalts the germ above God Himself: It leaves man hopeless amid the mesh of all the inclinations of his lower nature. It provides no remedy for what is wrong, and leaves the wrong-doer without either blame or hope. In a word, it eliminates the spiritual from life.

We should be grateful to even the indiscreet and sensational scientists who put the proposition so badly, for thereby every sensible person, who knows himself to be a living spirit, with divine possibilities, is awakened to revolt. Thank God, our own consciousness bears witness that we are not the helpless victims of primordial germs; but children of God into whose spirit Divine grace may breathe forgiving and transforming power. This is the Magna Charta of the soul; God made us to be his sons with power to grow in grace, and to become saints, even unto the image of the Perfect Man. Against the testimony of Professor Terman, I put this word of witness from Robert E. Speer, lately home from the Orient, who is writing from India:

"We spent most of our time watching the effect of the Gospel on the highest and lowest levels of human life; seeing there just what the Gospel can do. If I had never believed in the Resurrection before I should believe in it now. It is the greatest living power in the world. We saw this power which raised Christ from the dead operating today."

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SUICIDES OFFER MYSTERY CLOAK

Many Ruses Are Employed to Divert Suspion in Self Killing.

Of the more than 15,000 persons who committed suicide in this country last year, a greater number than ever before sought to cast mystery over the manner of their going, declared Dr. Frederick L. Hoffman, consulting statistician of the Prudential Life Insurance Co. of America, in an analysis of suicides in 1921.

"To an increasing extent," said the report, "the facts and circumstances are deliberately confused to make the verdict of 'death from accident' the only alternative. In a majority of cases, however, the surrounding circumstances are suggestive of deliberately planned self murder. Cases of 'accidental poisoning,' 'accidental falls' and "accidental shootings are becoming more prevalent.

"But the most appalling aspect of the present day suicide problem is the recurring frequency with which others are drawn into the tragedy of murder, and under conditions which are frequently revolting."

Dr. Hoffman's report presented tables based on statistics from 95 cities, to show that the suicide rate per 100,000 had increased to 15.7 in 1921, as compared with 12.4 in 1920. It was a fraction higher than the average — 12.2 — for the five-year period 1916-1920, but compared favorably with figures for the three preceding five-year periods.

Rules Dry Raids Unconstitutional

Declaring that United States prohibition agents violated the fourth amendment of the constitution in making raids without proper search warrants, Judge Thompson in the United States district court in Philadelphia dismissed two liquor cases involving several hundred thousand dollars.

Liquor and wines valued at $300,000 was ordered returned to the warehouse of J. L. Lipschutz where it had been seized by dry agents. Stills, copper coils, malt extract, whisky flavoring and accessories worth many thousands were ordered returned to the Atlantic Food Products Co., from which place they had been taken.

Judge Thompson ruled that the dry agents had invaded the individual rights of citizens as guaranteed under the fourth amendment regulating the right of seizure.

Watch the Man

See the changes one week brings

Millions of women know this new way of teeth cleaning. And the pretty teeth seen everywhere now show what it means to them.

If the man doesn't use it, get this 10-Day Tube for him. Then watch the results. See what changes will come in a week.

That dingy film

Most people who brush teeth in old ways have film-coated teeth. A viscous film clings to the teeth, enters crevices and stays. That film becomes discolored, particularly with men who smoke. Then it forms dingy coats. Tartar is based on film.

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay. Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

No old-type tooth paste can effectively fight film. So all these troubles were constantly increasing, and beautiful teeth were seen less often than today.

New discoveries

Dental science, after long research, has found two ways to fight that film. One acts to curdle it, one to remove it, and without any harmful scouring.

Many careful tests proved these methods efficient. Then authorities endorsed them, and dentists everywhere began to advise their use.

A new-type tooth paste was created, based on modern research. The name is Pepsodent. Then these two great film combatants were embodied in it for daily application.

Not film alone

But Pepsodent brings other great results which research proves essential. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is there to constantly neutralize the acids which cause decay.

It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits on teeth which may otherwise ferment and form acids.

Those are Nature's great tooth-protecting forces in the mouth. Every use of Pepsodent gives them manifold power.

Some fifty nations use it now

The use of Pepsodent has spread the world over, largely by dental advice. Careful people of some fifty nations now employ it daily. Thus it is bringing a new dental era. The glistening teeth you see everywhere now show how widely it is used.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

In one week you will gain a new idea of what clean teeth mean. And all in your home will always want those whiter, safer teeth. Cut out the coupon now.

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GERMANY HAS DREAM OF NEW COLONY MOVE

"Stood in Dar-es-Salaam 1908-1918; stood re-erected, in Hamburg, 1922 to——"

The above inscription appears on the bronze statue of Hermann von Wiszmann, one-time governor of German East Africa, whose memorial recently was unveiled in Hamburg after being transferred from its original site in that former German colony.

The blank date-line speaks volumes. It embodies Germany's dream of one day regaining her lost prestige as a colonizing power. It signifies the confidence, born of determination, that she will some time recover the colonies swept away from her in the international adjustments following the World war. The Germans hope some day to fill this blank with a date, but only such date as marks the return of East Africa to the fold of the Fatherland, when Von Wiszmann's monument can go back to the shores of the Indian ocean.

Speakers at the unveiling ceremonies urged renewal of the vows to carry on in Germany's political fight for the return of her war-lost possessions overseas. They said Von Wiszmann, as personified in the statue, was merely in Hamburg "on leave of absence home."

A notable gathering attended, including Von Wiszmann's widow, his son and three daughters, numerous local officials and commercial representatives, and several ex-governors of the possessions Germany formerly held in Africa. Among the last mentioned were Duke Adolf Friedrich zu Mecklenberg, Baron von Rechenberg and Dr. Theodor Seitz.

Dr. Seitz is president of the German Colonial society, whose representations through the federal minister for reconstruction were responsible for bringing the monument back to Germany.

It was decided that here, at Germany's gateway to the world, the memorial could serve a mission by inspiring travelers with the colonial glory that was Germany's, and by proclaiming her determination to regain that "place in the sun." The University of Hamburg donated the choicest spot on its campus for the purpose. The day chosen for the celebration was an anniversary of Von Wiszmann's suppression of an uprising at Tanga.

LIFE ON VENUS THOUGHT LIKELY

Scientist Says Planet Is Similar to Earth in Many Ways.

The existence of life on the planet Venus may be considered highly probable, Dr. Harlow Shapley, director of the Harvard observatory, said in a recent lecture in Boston. He added that the question of life on Mars was controversial, but that its small mass and its great distance from the sun counted heavily against the probability of life there.

"Venus," he said, "is comparable to the earth in many ways, and if, as is likely, living organisms develop wherever conditions are suitable over a sufficient interval of time, then it may be considered that life on Venus is highly probable. On no other bodies in the solar system, however, are conditions at all favorable for the existence of protoplasm."

Dr. Shapley said that accepting the tidal evolution theory of a planetary system, even for stars otherwise favorably located, an encounter of just the right sort with another star was necessary for the birth of a planetary system.

"And once such a family is born," he continued, "the stars must not disturb the family, and the star's light intensity must remain essentially uniform for the enormous interval of time required for the crustal evolution which must precede animate origins.

"Nevertheless, it appears probable that among the thousands of millions of stars there are here and there planets that conform to the requirements. Although the animal man probably is not duplicated in the universe there doubtless are numerous other living earths, and the chance that their life phenomena surpass in intricacy and 'highness' those on the earth is as good as the chance that they fell below our level."

The search for habitable worlds, he said, was largely a search for conditions suitable for the existence of water in a liquid form. This, he added, was an absolute necessity for the development of life such as that on the earth.

'SPIRIT' HANDS YULE CHEER TO O. HENRY FOLK

Madison Square Messenger, Bryant Park Cop Get Story Money.

The spirit of O. Henry (William Sidney Porter) visited the scenes depicted in so many of his short stories recently to wish the "has-beens" and "down-and-outers" a Merry Christmas.

Acting at the request of O. Henry's daughter, Mrs. Margaret Cesare, $50, received recently by her for a magazine story about her father, was distributed to the derelicts and strays assembled in downtown parks and lodging houses.

George Van de Weyde, an old friend of the deceased author, passed out the money for Mrs. Cesare. He went first to Madison square. It was bitter cold and the park was deserted. A 70-year-old messenger "boy," his face as blue as his uniform, hurried past.

"Merry Christmas from O. Henry," said Van der Weyde.

"Thanks," said the messenger, grabbing the dollar bill and hurrying on.

Most of the money went to "guests" at the Olive Tree Inn and Washington House on Second avenue. One dollar went to a "cop," on duty in Bryant park. O. Henry wrote much about New York cops and liked them.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1922

Men may be born free but they are soon hog-tied with prejudices.

America can't help it if more children are born in Germany than in France.

Jazz satisfies the musical taste of a lot of fellows who used to dance to the jingle of the saloonist's cash register.

Lima Beane says the radicals in congress don't like the electoral college because it has no yell.

It will take more eloquence than Clemenceau has in his soul to persuade American mothers that they should raise sons to fight France's battles.

We can see nothing alluring about a rummage sale of the old sultan's grass widows.

Sometimes it takes more courage to back out than to go ahead.

A Minnesota Indian chief has willed a public official his fifteen squaws and several buckets of war paint. Senator LaFollette could use the war paint.

Know thyself and you will know something about human nature.

In sum and substance some of the pretty murderess jury verdicts are: "You're innocent; go thy way, but don't do it again."

A man with a swelled head never seems quite satisfied to let swell enough alone.

Prosperity is here now. But it isn't recognized because it isn't inflated to the bursting point.

Everybody could get along with a little and be contented if nobody had lots.

Corn crops are no longer measured by bushels or gallons. It is a question of how many hogs can be raised to the acre.

Responsibility is one of the best excuses anybody has for living.

Wealth runs around in search of happiness but never overtakes it. Poverty stays at home and waits for happiness to come around.

People who fish for temptations are pretty sure to get a bite.

Much free speech is nothing more than back talk.

To be happy, reflect on the number of things that might happen to you but never do.

A diamond ring will brighten a girl's eyes and yet leave her mind as as dull as ever.

Senator James A. Reed's inspirational essay on how to succeed: "Work."

Evangeline Booth is thankful for prohibition. She belongs to an organization that knows how well prohibition works in places where it does the most good.

Juries may yet have to ask for the services of a beauty expert to determine whether the woman is innocent or guilty.

No matter what we do posterity no doubt will have a few pleasant things to say of us.

The demand is for a living wage plus gasoline.

A married male animal may be "the man of the house" but his jurisdiction doesn't include the closets.

If Uncle Sam is going to umpire the European game he must be prepared to dodge an avalanche of assorted missiles.

It takes more than a mask and three yards of shirttail to make a good American citizen.

So strong are human suspicions that when one nation prepares against war other nations assume that it is preparing for war.

Looks as if Uncle Sam is going to try to talk European nations into being decent toward each other. It is a big undertaking.

Going back and living thirty years of life over might be all right if we would repeat only the incidents which still survive in pleasant memory.

It might be a good thing if the war dead could come back and rebuke the miserable reluctance of the living toward making any sacrifices in behalf of peace.

Because she does her own housework and makes her own clothes a Kansas woman has been awarded a prize for being a model housekeeper. She should worry about that list of twelve greatest American women.

Clemenceau says his ghost will come back to see us. But ghosts don't talk much.

Boosting's a solo, knocking a chorus.

A prominent architect thinks the Volstead law will have a damaging effect upon American architecture. He may be right. We haven't seen a drunken man holding up a building since the drouth took effect.

Detectives never catch up with their work.

Sample of John Wanamaker's philosophy: "It is a privilege to have a chance to help even one person every day." The nearness with which the philosopher came to living up to his philosophy is reflected in the many beautiful things that have been said of him since his death.

Bad teeth have kept many people from smilin' through.

Home is a place where a man can sing when all other members of the family are down town.

The Spreading of a Net

When Georges Clemenceau was in Chicago he made a speech to the American Farm Bureau Federation, describing with more particularity than usual his mission in the United States.

"I came," he said, "to try to arouse you to see that you should not isolate yourselves; that we should cooperate in these world affairs. I came hoping to change your views about these international questions. I hope that I have to some extent succeeded. * * * Peace would come almost instantly in Europe if Europe knew that once more America would effectively interest herself in affairs there, particularly the execution of the treaty."

M. Clemenceau is echoed by Americans speaking from platforms and pulpits. His visit was timed to coincide with a large amount of special pleading sent out in the form of circulars and pamphlets. The intimation has been given that Colonel House purposes to organize an elaborate system of propagandizing in favor of the League of Nations so that this can be made the permanent issue of the national campaign of 1924.

Americans would be blind if they did not see that they are involved in a movement which, like a net, would bind and tie them to a policy whose terms are laid down not in Washington, but in Paris.

It is absurd to believe that Europe would act the obedient child to whatever America would command. Germany wouldn't during the war. France and Britain got around Wilson's fourteen points after the war. We could obtain our will only by letting such Europeans as Clemenceau mould our will to theirs, and that is what the gentlemen are endeavoring to do. These statesmen of the Old World are the most adroit in existence. Each individual of them knows exactly what he is after, however much he hides it from others. He hangs to his aims like grim death. Recall the various conferences. He is not going to make himself putty in the hands of Uncle Sam. But if he possibly can he is going to make putty of Uncle Sam.

The troubles in Europe are European made entirely. The continent is a mass—one can say mess—of conflicting desires. The war after the war is a struggle for supremacy, not this time with roaring guns, but with the threat of them. The reactions sometimes actually are war. France wanted to add much of Morocco to her Algerian possessions. She was checked by Britain. France evened up matters by giving her moral support to the Turks in their war with the Greeks who were receiving aid and comfort from Britain. It is said that a large part of Kemal Pasha's military supplies were gifts from France, intentionally left behind, and unnecessarily, when the French evacuated Syria. France hammers at the reparations question. Lloyd George declares it is merely for the purpose of giving to the French an excuse for taking permanent possession of the left bank of the Rhine. The charge is denied hotly. But if any Englishman knows the secrets of the heart of the French government that Englishman is Lloyd George.

Where can the United States get into this mess without taking sides? And taking sides, where will we be? We will be committed to intricate and cunning and selfish policies. We will be committed to sending troops to back up the aggressions which the side we take may elect to make adventure with. We will not be a moral force, as many American advocates of the French position mistakenly insist, but a military, conquering force. In spite of the flaming wisdom developed in our innumerable and prosperous seats of learning, no one can say where we can profit the world, humanity or heaven by such a course.

One of the repeated assumptions is that the United States, in her attitude towards Europe, is brutally selfish. The phrase is, "America has lost her soul." Yet the United States has fed the starving of central Europe. She has fed the famine sufferers of Russia. She has initiated and succeeded in "putting over" a program of disarmament. She has worked while Europe, carrying on an orgy of destructive politics, has idled. Not once has she refused to enter into any movement of a disinterested nature, which would better the lot of the races made the victims of scheming government. The cold truth is that where Europe finds us irritating and ungenerous is in our refusal to cancel the foreign loans. Don't doubt but it could forgive easily every other of the innumerable faults it finds with us were these loans only written off.

The cure for the ills of Europe is in Europe—not here.

On Cancelling Foreign Loans

Liberty bonds were issued against the foreign loans. So every holder of these bonds has a vested interest in the agitation gaining greater headway for the cancellation of the loans.

"Are you willing to tear up, burn up or turn over to the government without price all your Liberty bonds?" would be a fair question to ask of the Americans who favor cancellation. For there is no more reason why the general treasury should bear the costs of this proposed adventure in sentimentality than that the bondholders take the loss. The bonds are a "dead hoss" to the government, the money raised by them having been spent upon the war. The government would like very well to be rid of them and would not care a hoot how. Surrendering them, if the bondholders only would, would relieve Washington of a vexatious problem and save a heavy cost of bookkeeping running over a long period of years, not to mention interest.

Who will father a movement for persuading the owners of Liberty bonds to give up and pocket the loss of the foreign loans as theirs and not the government's? Don't everyone speak at once.

Checking a Flood

The proposed constitutional amendmend forbidding the further issue of tax-free securities is going forward in the house. It has the support of the administration forces and the favor of the insurgents. The only opposition is developing on the Democratic side which purposes to fight for state, counties, townships and cities grown to look upon tax-exempt bond issuing not simply as a right, but also as a duty.

Bonding has been the particularly easy task of public officers. It has saved the awkwardness of levying new taxes and explaining the desirability of fresh revenue. It has chloroformed the thrifty sense of the present by mortgaging the future. It has permitted deficits to be overcome without the exercise of economy.

So bonds have piled up largely—and interest charges. Taxes have doubled and doubled again less for the purpose of meeting everyday expenses and pushing through new public works than to meet interest requirements. Numbers of communities in the United States are contributing revenue the half of which, and sometimes more, goes to the bondholders. The condition of affairs is one of the principal causes for high rents, high costs of food. The landlord is taxed to pay bond interest, and passes it on to the tenant. The butcher, the baker, the grocer at the corner, they, too, pass the taxes on—and no one escapes except the inmates of penal and charitable institutions.

The amendment, if adopted, will not stop the issue of public securities. But it will check it by making difficulties in putting bonds out. Public servants will not be so ready to resort to bonding schemes when higher interest must be paid. Communities will look more coldly upon bond propositions where the common level of interest must be paid instead of the low rate. The great market for tax-free securities will vanish.

The federal government has a vital interest in ending the printing of tax-exempt bonds. Investors in them have dodged income taxes to the amount of hundreds of millions of dollars. Industry has a deep interest in the amendment. Tax-exempt bonds have diverted enormous sums which should be applicable to new enterprises and the natural increase of means of employment. The everyday citizen is concerned in the matter, for so long as public securities are poured out in a flood the hope for lower living costs is defeated.

The Foundation

"Every pound of iron," says Dr. George Otis Smith of the United States Coal Commission, "represents two pounds of coal, and every pound of cement represents a half pound of coal. Every pound of goods we use has been fabricated by coal-burning machinery and transported by coal-burning locomotives."

Industrial America has been built upon a foundation of coal. In spite of the enormous water power we utilize, 90 per cent of the industrial power of the country is generated by coal. The experience during the strike last Summer showed us all how dependent we are upon this fuel. It is the basic source of livelihood for the greater part of the population. Had the non-union coal fields been closed as those in the unionized districts were the effects of the strike, prolonged through months as it was, might have ruined America industrially and brought to our understanding through first-hand experience a reality of what industrial paralysis did for Russia.

It has been said of the coal trade that it is "the worst handled business in America." Clearly we cannot afford to be dependent upon a business filly handled. We cannot afford to risk every other business, providing the living of millions of people, upon the blunders which the "worst handled business in America" is bound to commit.

The United States Coal Commission was established to learn, first, all the intricacies of the coal trade and then to recommend a program of house-cleaning and reconstruction. Its appointments have been singularly well made. Each member is a citizen of strength and all the members, working together, ought to be able to hit upon the plan to make the coal business just the opposite it is declared to be now. To do this, however, the commission must not be subjected either to political or financial pressure. This certainly will be used if the commission seems likely to urge any change affecting the profits of any person or interest involved in the question.

The work of the coal commission ought not to be lost sight of. For if they are the want of a public interest may undo all the good the investigation will produce while it is in progress and at the end, lead congress to ignore the recommendations. The strike of this year was no more over than talk began of another strike to come next Spring. This is a thing which by repetition could reduce us swiftly from a powerful industrial nation to a weakling.

OUR MORTGAGE UPON BELGIUM

CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright 1922 by Frank G. Carpenter.

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE boat had left the Tartar city of Kazan, and was steaming slowly towards Samara on its way to the Caspian sea. The passengers had exhausted their stories and gossip, and their eyes had grown tired watching the great barges of lumber drifting down stream. So the four Americans on board had sat down to play bridge. The men at the table were all millionaires. Indeed, each had so much money that his bills bulged out the satchel beside him. The bets were in millions, and they played for 10,000 a point. The game went on with varying fortune, each backing his hand to the utmost, winnings to be cashed in at the end of the voyage.

At last the cry came that the boat was nearing Samara, and they threw their cards on the table and began to count up. The winner was former Governor Goodrich of Indiana, who I venture had acquired his great skill in cards by his frequent stays at French Lick. His winnings were just 60,000,000 rubles, an amount which, when I was in Samara during the great famine of some decades ago, would have equalled more than 30,000,000 gold dollars. Now, by the collapse of the Russian currency, it represented no more than $10 or 1,000 cents. At that time each ruble was worth 51 cents. Now a single cent equals 40,000 rubles, so that a man is a millionaire if he has 25 cents in his jeans.

At a table in Paris the other night an American gave a dinner with a million-ruble note at each place as a place card, writing the name of the guest on its face. I have just received a letter from Moscow, the stamp upon which represents 200,000 rubles, or what now equals five cents. When I last visited Moscow I could have bought 2,000,000 such stamps for that sum.

Bottles as Banks.

This enormous decline of exchange not only in Russia but also in many other European countries, is trying to the faith of the peasants, and they are hoarding such moneys as they think may survive. Even the French are afraid of the paper francs and the thrifty peasants have begun to pack away in their woolen stockings the new aluminum-bronze coins, which are now issued for the franc and half-franc. They are worth no more than the paper currency, but the people imagine they have intrinsic value.

Baron Korf, a high Russian official under the czar, tells me that the peasants began to fear the decline of the ruble as soon as the Bolsheviks started their printing presses; but they had faith in the czar rubles and believed that their value might come back after this crazy regime had passed away. Therefore they saved them, hiding the paper in the thatched roofs or digging out a hole under the great brick or stone stoves upon which they sleep at night. As time went on it was found that all the whisky or vodka bottles, in which that liquor was sold when the czar-government had the monopoly for its manufacture, had disappeared. Those bottles were of white glass and of various sizes. The authorities investigated and found that the peasants were stuffing them with czar rubles and burying them, tightly corked, in that greatest of safety deposit vaults, old Mother Earth. The corks keep out the moisture, and the peasants believe that the money will sprout into a crop of real wealth when normalcy returns to their land.

Mortgage on Belgium.

All this is a preface to some investigations I have been making these past two weeks regarding your mortgage on Belgium. It shows why I dare not give you the figures in this European currency, and why all my calculations must be in American dollars and cents. According to figures furnished me by the treasury department at Washington on the 15th of last May, Belgium owed the United States just about $429,000,000. It is not much, perhaps, in the total of more than $12,000,000,000 which the several foreign nations owe us, but it represents over $21 per family and would be a tidy little sum to put into public improvements if we could have the spot cash. Four hundred and twenty-nine million dollars would make 10,000 miles of new railways at $42,900 a mile. It would make more than 28,000 miles of first class motor highways at $15,000 a mile, or enough to reach around the world at the equator and build also a first-class Roosevelt route from Seattle to Boston.

With the money that Belgium owes us, which we raised by our Liberty bonds and which is in addition to the many millions we gave in charity to feed the Belgians during the war, Uncle Sam could create a system of new motor-roads zigzagging this way and that, taking in almost every principal city of the United States. The road might start at Boston and go via New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, through Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Cincinnati, and on through Louisville, Nashville, Memphis and Birmingham to New Orleans. The first lap is less than 2,000 miles.

From New Orleans the fine new highway could be pushed on to Dallas and El Paso, and thence over the mountains to Los Angeles, north to San Francisco, Portland and Seattle, and still not use up the 4,000 miles which, for easy figuring, we will estimate for the next lap. From Seattle it could run on east over the Cascades to Spokane, and thence over the Rockies on to St. Paul, a distance of less than 2,000 miles, where, turning south, it might take in Sioux City, Omaha, Kansas City and St. Louis and again reach New Orleans with perhaps 2,000 miles more.

The fourth section would be another thousand miles of the best road going from New Orleans northward through the Mississippi Valley to Chicago, taking in Peoria and perhaps Indianapolis, and extending from Chicago east to Detroit and along the shore of Lake Erie to Toledo, Cleveland and Buffalo, and thence going on to Albany and Boston, easily covered in an allotment of 1,500 miles more.

So far we have used up less than 13,000 miles of our new automobile highway. We might double its length, and, could we bridge the Atlantic, still have enough money left for a road from Boston to Panama and run two tracks through our zone along the canal. Or, suppose we could bridge the Pacific, the extra 15,000 miles would allow us to motor on our own roadway from San Francisco via Honolulu to Manila, with more than 8,000 miles over to take in Guam and Samoa and the Hawaiian Islands on the way back.

All this might be done with the money we have loaned to the Belgians, which I, for one, hope they will pay. They are supposed to get it back as a first lien on the German reparations, and much of what they have already received is now going into new roads. Would it not be better, from now on, for Uncle Sam to spend more of his money on our public roads rather than lend it to other countries to use in making their highways about the best paved on earth?

Over Belgium in Automobile.

As to the highways of France and Belgium, I know whereof I speak. During the past month or so I have motored through a great part of France and within the past fortnight have been motoring back and forth across little Belgium, making at times more than 200 miles in one day. Some of my travels have been in a Benz limousine, left here by the Germans—a seven-passenger car of 50 horsepower, with a first-class Belgian chauffeur, named Jules. We have made as a rule about 30 miles an hour, and all the way have found good roads of macadam or well paved with stone blocks.

Belgium has enough public roads to reach twice as far as from Philadelphia to San Francisco, notwithstanding the country all told is not much longer one way than from Baltimore to New York, and not much wider than the distance between Philadelphia and Baltimore. It covers an era about one-fourth that of Pennsylvania. It is less than one-third the size of Indiana, and only a little larger than Massachusetts with Delaware added thereto. The land for the most part is flat, although the Ardenne mountains at the southeast rise in places to the height of the Blue Ridge of Virginia. Belgium, like Holland, is made up largely of the rich earth-washings brought down by rivers and streams from the high lands, and it is cut up by canals. We crossed a canal every few miles, and this necessitates bridges which in most cases are of stone or concrete. There are more than 1,000 miles of canals, and five rivers that are used as commercial waterways.

The Scheldt, which would not be considered a large stream in the United States, has on its banks three cities, Antwerp, Ghent and Tournai. It has been a water highway for centuries, and boats were paying toll upon it as far back as A. D. 1000. The freight now carried by water runs annually into the hundreds of millions of tons, and in some years to more than one billion. There are five ship canals having a length, all told, 16 miles greater than our big ditch at Panama. In addition, there is a network of railways a little less than 5,000 miles long, which it is now proposed to electrify.

From this you will see that your mortgage on Belgium covers a live, going concern, and that the property, although small, is one of the richest and safest of the 20 international loans we have made.

A Vast Truck Garden.

The country is one vast truck-garden cut into small fields, now covered with the richest of crops. There are no fences, and the grass, grain and vegetables extends on and on, with green trees lining the roads as far as our eyes can reach. The crops are even heavier than those we saw in France. The shocks in the wheat fields are so thick they stand out like soldiers dressed in the yellow uniform of Belgium. In places they have been carried to the sides of the fields, so as not to interfere with the plowing which often results here in two crops a year.

See how well-kept everything is! There are no weeds anywhere. There are no tools lying about, and the grain is protected in shock and in stack. Those oats shocks on our right are each made up of eight sheaves with cap sheaves on top. The wheat shocks on our left are capped the same way. The sheaves are small and the straw is long. Each sheaf is as big around as a three gallon bucket and when I lean one against my knees it reaches as high as my waist. The grain is exceedingly heavy, for the production here per acre of wheat, oats, barley, rye and potatoes exceeds that of any other civilized country. The wheat yield is 37 bushels per acre, while our average is only 15. Before the war Belgium imported about three-fourths of her wheat; but her production of other food stuffs, including meat, was sufficient for the whole population, and she exported sugar, potatoes, draft horses, fruit and vegetables. She produced over 600,000,000 pounds of beet sugar this year.

During the war the Germans carried away 92,000 horses, 560,000 cattle, 350,000 pigs and 1,690,000 fowls. They have since brought back over 14,000 horses, 70,000 cattle and 54,000 fowls. The country has now more than 200,000 horses, 1,500,000 cattle and almost 1,000,000 pigs.

How Flax Is Harvested.

But to return to the crops through which we are passing, here and there we see a wheat stack. It is beautifully shaped and the cap is so made that it looks almost like thatch. It is tied on with two rows of straw rope. The same care is taken as to the flax, which is one of the great crops of Belgium, its linen industry being famous all over the world. The flax is cut with sickles, and the little stalks, not much bigger than knitting needles, are propped up against one another so that they look like so many yellow dunce caps. After drying they are put up in sheaves of double-story, like the wheat and oats all carefully capped, and later are carried in huge carts to the mills near the streams in which the flax must be rotted to get out the fiber. Belgium makes quantities of linen, and she exports more than $10,000,000 worth of flax in one year.

As we go on we pass fields of potatoes which are growing 300 bushels per acre, patches of barley which yield 50 bushels, and great quantities of green hops trained on tall poles. This is a land of good beer, which now comes about 10 cents a pint. It is greedily drunken, for so far prohibition has not corked up the thirsty Belgian throat.

Elephants in Horsehide.

But Jules has stopped our automobile at the side of the road to allow a caravan of teams dragging huge wagons of wheat to pass by. Each wagon holds from three to five tons, but two horses pull it with ease over these smooth Belgium blocks. Some teams haul two loaded wagons, the tongue of the second tied to the back of the first. The wagons themselves weigh half a ton, and some are so heavily loaded that an American team could not budge them on one of the rough roads of the States.

The horses are enormous. They look like elephants in horsehide, and some of the best will weigh a ton each. I see even bigger horses pulling the drays of the cities and ports. They still compete with the trucks. Before the war draft stallions to a value of $10,000,000 per annum were annually exported from here to Great Britain. Oxen also are used and even cows, donkeys, and some American mules which were left over from the World war. There are but few tractors, although they are gradually coming into those parts of the country where the soil is heavy, and to farms of 100 acres or more. The principal work for which they are employed is in deep plowing.

A Land of Small Farms.

One of the surprising features of our travel through Belgium is the multitude of small farms and also the intensive cultivation. Before the war out of less than 7,500,000 acres of total area, about 5,000,000 acres were tilled. Much of the ground is worked with the hoe and the spade, and no less than one-sixth of the people are classed as agricultural laborers. Out of every 100 persons employed on the farms only 16 are paid wages. The others are proprietors or members of the family, most of whom live in farm villages of one or two-story brick houses whence they go out to work their small patches of land.

As to the size of the holdings, the average tract to each laborer is only four acres, while in other lands it is from 30 to 100 acres, and as time goes on these farms will grow smaller and smaller unless there is a change in the inheritance laws. I have discussed that subject with one of the leading real estate lawyers of Brussels. He tells me that a man must leave one-fourth of his property to his wife and that the balance must be divided among his children, according to the number he has, only a fixed portion being left that he may will away. If he has but one child half of the residue after his wife has her fourth goes to that child and he may will away the remainder. If he has two children one-third of the balance goes to each child and he has one-third to leave as he pleases. If he has three children or more he can dispose of only one-fourth of the balance after his wife has her share; and the remainder must be divided equally among the children.

Suppose, for instance, a man dies leaving a 120-acre farm. Thirty acres must go to the wife, and if he has but one child it gets 45 acres, and the remaining 45 acres can be disposed of by will. If the man has four children the wife still receives her 30 acres, but he can divide only 22½ acres or one-fourth of that remaining, and the rest (67½ acres) must be divided equally among the four children, giving each child less than 17 acres. If he has six children, each child would receive a little more than 11 acres. As every child wants, if possible, an outlet to the road, the fields facing the highways are often mere ribbons.

In my future letters I shall write concerning other aspects of your mortgage on Belgium.

ABE MARTIN

A long nose an' a long memory allus trot t'gether.

Women are going t' find out that it's a blamed sight harder t' git re-elected than it is t' git married th' second time.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Talking Shop

WHEN guests remove their bonnets and sit aroud my fire, I do not talk of sonnets, or of my super-lyre. I know that one who twitters of "shop" makes people sad; I talk of Wahoo Bitters, of Shumway's Liver Pad; I talk about the weather, of hunters and their camps, discuss the price of leather, and bargain sales in stamps. I know how people bore me when they discuss their trade; they throw a shadow o'er me that takes a month to fade. The butcher seeks my shanty, what time the night wind moans, and tells me and my auntie long tales of blood and bones. The grocer to my dwelling has ambled once or thrice; he wearied me by telling of predigested rice. The doctor talks of curing a cancer or a cold, nor notes that I'm enduring large agonies untold. The tinsmith is a spieler whose theme is motor cars, the town alfalfa dealer discourses of cigars. And, by the glowing ember, I fain would talk of song, but always I remember that such a course is wrong; if people seek my palace to while nine hours away, I'd show a deadly malice by talking shop all day. Methinks there's nothing meaner than boring friends with "shop," and so I talk of wiener, and hay and lemon pop.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A Prayer for Loyalty

Oh God, bring back the violent hands
To service in our troubled lands;
Teach those who preach a selfish creed
The splendor of each loyal deed
And grace those hearts now filled with hate,
With love of country and of state.

Oh God who nears men's discontent,
Endow them with all sentiment;
Teach them to see with eyes of love
The beauty of the flag above
So they may reverently stand
Before the altars of our land.

Bring them to laughter and to peace,
That all disloyalty may cease;
Open their eyes that they may see
The precious gifts of liberty
And make of them who would destroy
Sure builders of a greater joy.

Teach them to use their talents well,
To grace the homes wherein they dwell
To train their children to be just,
Brave, true and steadfast to a trust,
God-fearing men in every test,
Giving their country all their best.

Oh God, endow us all, we pray,
With patriotic hearts today;
Let all who share Thy kindly sun
Stand to the tasks that must be done,
Undaunted when the clouds descend,
Patient and loyal to the end.

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AERONAUTICS BOOKS TO STAY IN BRITAIN

The council of the Royal Aeronautical society announced recently that through the generosity of the trustees of the Carnegie United Kingdom Trust it has been able to arrange for the purchase of a large number of valuable historical books on aeronautics which would have otherwise have been sold to an American company.

The books are of interest as they were written before the possibilities of aircraft were fully realized, and there are remarkably few copies known to be in existence.

These works, together with the library already possessed by the society, makes its collection of early and modern aeronautical literature probably unsurpassed in this or any other country. The books in the society's library are available to any student in the British Isles.

VARIETIES

In 1918 there were 53,112 divorces in Japan.

The Pennsylvania was the largest vessel afloat in 1896.

San Francisco had the first transcontinental express route.

Men of the British navy must enlist for a period of 12 years.

The Greeks began in works of art precisely where the Egyptians left off.

The length of the capitol at Washington is 751 feet and its width 350 feet.

Bituminous coal is mined in 31 states; anthracite in but one—Pennsylvania.

The common house centipede destroys house flies in considerable numbers.

The nightingale's song may be heard at a distance of a mile on a calm night.

There are fewer women barbers in the United States today than 20 years ago.

An institute for testing and studying metals has just been organized in Sweden.

Symbolic flags for every county in the state is a new idea proposed in Massachusetts.

In a mine in the United States, a half-mile deep, the temperature is 139 degrees.

Clothing made of feathers as a substitute for wool has been invented by an Italian priest.

More than 3,000,000 pounds of Spanish mackerel are shipped from Key West yearly.

Sorosis, the first woman's club in the United States, was founded in New York in 1863.

Radium will make a real diamond sparkle in the dark, while it has no effect on an imitation.

England has more than 170,000 crippled or otherwise permanently injured ex-service men.

In Japan a vegetable leather is made from the inner bark of a plant called the mitusumata.

Frost and heavy rains have cut off half the normal crop of prunes in the Agen district in France.

Charles Darwin, famous evolutionist, was very delicate and considered his day's work done at noon.

In Europe there are estimated to be 25,000,000 more women than men, the latter totaling 225,000,000.

The cuckoo lays its brown eggs in other birds' nest, and has its young reared without trouble to itself.

Aerial time-tables, giving prices and time of all European air lines, have been published in Germany.

Enough dairy butter is consumed in the United States to provide each person each year with 18 pounds.

The ruddy kingfisher, a bird native of Borneo, makes its nest in the hole of a peculiarly vicious kind of bee.

Whale sharks, found in the Indian and Pacific oceans often attain a length of 60 feet, but are quite harmless.

The Croix de Guerre, the famous French military decoration, is bestowed upon civilians as well as soldiers.

The Sacramento-San Joaquin valley of California produces farm crops valued at $295,000,000 annually.

At a marriage ceremony in India the bride stands on a large plate filled with milk and rose-colored sweetmeats.

Alcohol was first distilled by the Arabians, and when we talk about coffee and alcohol we are using Arabian words.

Seven million dollars' worth of gold is taken from the soil of northern California each year by the dredging method.

The foreign legion, attached to the Spanish forces in Morocco, consists of 5,700 men, of whom 3,000 are engaged at the front.

Denver has just about the same number of telephones as Greece, Rumania, Central America, Luxembourg and Egypt combined.

It has been estimated that on a mature maple tree of vigorous growth there is one-half acre of leaf surface exposed to the sun.

The natives of Avou island, 700 miles west of Bering strait, do not know their own ages—but they know old people as an act of mercy.

Belgium's increase in automobiles since the war has been almost 100 per cent, and now has one automobile for every 230 inhabitants.

Of the 855 officers of the regular United States army recently retired for disability since the World war only 54 suffered wounds in battle.

Recent experiments indicate that the pulse beat can be modified by the mere taste of certain foods, drugs, beverages and condiments.

The cinchona forest in Java covers about 25,000 acres. The largest part of the world's supply of quinine comes from that country.

The shark sucker, a defenseless and retiring fish, takes shelter in the mouth of the savage and voracious shark—but it is not harmed by the shark.

There is a startling resemblance between the shape of the skull of our little horned toad and the fossil skull of the gigantic extinct reptile, styracosaurus.

The first regular observations on the pulse rate by counting the number of beats in a minute by the watch was made by Sir John Floyer, English physician, in 1707.

The tannin in tea has a peculiar effect on the gums, shrinking them up. The result is that a person who over-indulges in tea nearly always has two prominent front teeth.

The base daily pay of a private soldier during the World war was: United States, $1; Great Britain, 25 cents; France, five cents; Italy, two to four cents, and Germany 10 cents.

The greatest insult you can offer a Russian Bolshevist is to call him a "radish," this being the scornful epithet invented by Trotzky to designate those who are red only on the surface.

It is a very old belief that the souls of the dead pass to heaven in the form of birds, and in the eastern countries it is still believed that some of these souls flutter about us in bird form.

Rio de Janeiro is famed through South America for the abundance of brilliant illumination it has at night, and sailors report the glow from the lights may be seen as far as 100 miles at sea.

The title of duke, the highest order of the British peerage, was first introduced in 1337, and the Black Prince, the son of Edward III of England was the first duke, under the title of the Duke of Cornwall.

Belgian Grain Stacks Resemble Huts

Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

BELGIUM'S small farms lead the world in wheat, producing 37 bushels to the acre as against the average of 15 bushels in the United States. The photo above shows Frank Carpenter's chauffeur, five feet, eight inches tall, standing alongside one of the grain stacks that look like huts.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

FEATURE FOR 1923

MARTHA HOLDEN.

...in our house to ... of the family ... HAPPY NEW ... great sport, for ... year out and ... the first ... which betokens the ... promising year and ... shouting! If ... from the cus... last year's sleep, ... awakened. Or if ... members has ... we show no mercy ... morn.

...ning is the time to ... to have new en... new hopes, new ambitions, ... around, start fresh ... with your fate what...

...we start on our page and ... changes. If you don't ... we can easily change right ... so many of the cousins ... interested in books and so ... libraries where they can ... long enough to read, ... city, that we will try ... review of the late ... maybe some of the old ...

...you like the new column, ... many a story of an old ... or of some startling ... about a museum in ... or of progress of art ... There is no end to it. ... course, if you are going ...

...here is music. The radio ... possible for everybody to ... operas without reserving ... ahead of time and driv... limousine to arrive in the ... beautifully gowned women ... formal attire. In Europe ... are packed with people ... they love music and ... understand it. They ... nothing for admittance ... have the opportunity of ... music at all times.

But here the opera has been made a fashionable affair and it is safe to say that half the people who go do not really care enough about music to know the story. The story is the human part which a mere listener will never get from the warbling of Italian words or French words or whatever language it happens to be.

Therefore, this week, since it is the New Year's week, Aunt Martha has started a new column "Short Talks on Fine Arts," and if you want more of it, please let her know. She has taken the story of "Pagliacci" because it is her favorite opera. You are probably familiar with the music, especially the clown song, sung so perfectly by Caruso. It brings tears to the eyes. It wrings the heart. It is realistic. It is real life. In "Pagliacci" there is a story within a story, and it shows that actors have hearts the same as anybody. You don't have to be an actor to act a part, and sometimes you, like the clown, have to laugh and smile when your heart is breaking.

For our first book, Aunt Martha has chosen "This Freedom" by Hutchinson, because it is widely discussed and is representative of modern writing. We wish justice could be done to the book in our limited space.

Women, especially the so-called modern women, have resented the author's apparent disapproval of the married woman in business.

Keep in mind that the author is a young Englishman who served through the war, that he has been acknowledged universally a deep thinker. His book "If Winter Comes," is a stronger book in many ways than his later production, which is an unhappy story more in the nature of a warning than an inspiration.

We hope you will be pleased with our new feature for the new year, and we hope you will be interested enough to express your opinions freely and help the work along.

Be happy—all of you throughout the new year.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

...ing the bells when princes ... or toll a mournful dirge ...eat men pass away. Nations ...their red-letter days, their ...s and festivals, but once in ... and only once, the whole ...ands still to celebrate the ...a life. Only Jesus of Naz...ims this world-wide undying ...rance.—Selected.

...SENSE FROM TEACHER.

...ears ago the Household ...ed an article on better ...ed is your humble scribe. ...a boy then and am not ...re yet. I am now a West ...school teacher and farm ...terms. I will have taught ...s at the end of the present ...an say that it is a noble ...d a great help in learning ...ature. It calls for the best ...efforts.

...school room a great respon...sts on the teacher. She is, ...the molder who influences ...floor. People become a ...like meet. Will you and ...talk and speak and so con...vince that our boys and girls ...some noble men and women? ...support our schools, stand ...girls and assist the ... Your reward will be great. ...schools will not be found ...people do not act in unison. ...remember that your boy or ...girl, youthful, is liable to mis... the teacher. It is folly to ...until you have heard the ...side.

...and girls, revere your parents ...teachers. Be determined to ...something of your lives. This ...may mean sacrifice for a while, ...your reward will be sure. Re...that worth while things ...be worked for. Make stepping ...success out of your difficul... Read the best books, sing the ...songs, and every day fit your... little more. Be true, honest, ...and observe the Golden Rule. ...courageous. Do not despair if ...fails fail. Don Quixote's quo... was appreciated by me. I ...West Virginia Hills" a most ...state song. If any of the ...know a better one I should be ...to know what it is.—J. M.

...OSTS ADMINISTRATION.

...going to write to the Merry-...I have written before but ...landed in the waste basket. ...lonesome these days. A ...lassie, I enjoy farming very ...except when the long Winter ...come I long for city lights, ...lived in town and think in ...ways the women there have ...vantage. I surely enjoy de... letters, especially those ...western states, as I love na... and like nothing better than a ...through the woods and over ...We have some wonderful ...here in southern Ohio. If one ...catch a glimpse of the glories ...standing on top of one of ...hills, while gazing far into the ...vista, need not visit our ...here in hope of finding any ...to rest.

...many of the Ohio cousins ...to the polls on Nov. 7? I did ...am glad to have the right. Also ...that is my duty. How many ...that President Harding is do... his very best to help this grand ...of ours back to normalcy? ...and feel that we should all aid ...wherever it is possible.

...when we read the paper now and ...how these European countries ...acting, how thankful we ought ...to be tied up with the ...ful League of Nations. ...would like to hear from all of ...Frisky Hannah.

...ROS BUSIER THAN THIS?

...am a new comer, and I enjoy the ...from the cousins. The Blade ...many interesting things in it.

American Birthdays

...Dec. 29, 1800—Charles Goodyear, ...

...Dec. 30, 1800—John A. Pitts, in...

...Dec. 31, 1806—William McL... ...clergyman, author and ...

Farmer Lass, you have a twin by two days. I was 25 on Oct. 4. I am married with a family of two boys and two girls. Another little boy died. He was the oldest. The oldest of my children now is going to school. It is her second year, only she is very backward and does not get along very well.

My husband rented a farm this year. We have been on a farm nearly all our lives with stock, so we know how to care for them. I helped my husband put up corn and hay last Spring. We did all the work ourselves on this 90-acre farm. We have six cows besides caring for 61 Fall pigs. We just sold 50 Spring shoates, so we may make a living out of our work. A living is all anyone can make now. We farmers do not get as fair a price for our produce as we have to pay for it and the cost of labor is too high. We hope to see a better time without the middlemen.

I am like Mick of Michigan. I am no voter. Was glad to see the states go dry and hope they get all the stills that are in operation.

I rock my babies in my arms every time they are put to sleep. I do all my own work besides helping my husband and we love each other dearly. If this passes Mr. W. B. I am coming again.—A Farmer Wife of Ohio.

TELLS CHILDHOOD EXPERIENCE

Rap-tap-tap, may I come in? I would like to sit where I can look out and see if it is snowing. We had our first snowstorm yesterday and we had a lot of fun with snowballs and sleds.

Now, cousins, don't laugh at me and I will tell you one of my experiences. It was about this time of year when I was 10 or 11 years old. My brother and I were playing in a field near our house. We found a small dead chicken. My brother, who is two or three years older than I, said we would bait a trap with it.

I thought it would be fun, so we took it back in the woods, with a steel trap. We hung the chicken on ta spaling that lay across a hollow where a small brook babbled over the rocks. We set the trap under the chicken and covered it with leaves. We hoped that something, in trying to steal the chicken would be caught in the trap.

The next morning, being anxious to see if we had caught anything during the night, we did not wait for daylight to set out for the place. It was gray dawn when we reached the hollow. We could see something in the trap. We could not tell what it was, as we had no light and we were afraid to go down to the trap for fear it was a skunk.

At last we decided to go, and found it was a raccoon. It had dug a hole in the ground, and when my brother tried to kill it with a club (we had no gun), it would put its head in the hole. My brother did not know what to do. Then I pulled its tail and it turned at once and growled. My brother hit it with the club and killed it.

When we reached home and told what had happened, we were informed that the raccoon might have bitten off one of my fingers, and we were warned not to bother raccoons again. I guess that is when I got the name—Tom Boy of Maryland.

WHO SAID "COLD"?

I will tell you a little about Western Canada. I went from North Dakota to Saskatoon, Canada, in 1902, and had a nice trip. I went skating once and stood on my head so I have not skated since.

It is a fine place in Summer, but when it gets as low as 65 dgerees below zero in the Winter, it is not quite so fine. I was out there for 18 years. It is mostly prairie around there, though north of there is much timber. Twelve miles from Saskatoon is an Indian reserve. I went for a walk once, making 80 miles in a day and a half. I thought that was far enough. It used to be pretty wild out there.

Come on, Farmer Lass, you may have my place.—Daniel of Michigan.

Mrs. Ethel Austen, who has made a wonderful success in grand opera in London, was a stenographer employed in a Liverpool office five years ago.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

In the old days, as early as the beginning of the Christian era, artists in China were making beautiful bronze mirrors. Superstition was prevalent, and the mirror was regarded as a means of warding off evil spirits. So the Chinese wore a mirror on his breast and on his back to get the Evil One either coming or going. The moment such a spirit saw his own likeness he would immediately decamp for other places.

The Chicago Art Institute has just received three bronze mirrors. The earliest was cast about the beginning of the Christian era and the others date back to the Tung dynasty in the sixth century and are especially fine and delicate examples of casting. To get the beautiful covering or skin of the metal, they used juice of fruit, together with quicksilver.

Music.

The opera "Pagliacci" was written by R. Leoncavallo. It is the story of a troupe of strolling players in Calabria, Italy, during the 19th century. The troupe, consisting of Canio, Nedda, his wife, Tonio and Peppe, have made the rounds of the village, announcing the evening performance. Tonio tells them in his song that actors are like men with real true feeling.

Tonio loves Nedda. She only laughs at him, until he swears revenge. Silvio, a young countryman, also in love with Nedda, begs her to fly away with him. She admits that she loves him. Tonio overhears and tells Canio, who, with grief gnawing at his heart, is forced to go ahead and play the clown.

The performance is a farce so like what had really happened that Canio forgets to play his part and upbraids his wife in earnest. The audience compliments the real acting, not realizing the change. Nedda becomes frightened but refuses to tell her lover's name. Canio stabs her. She cries out for Silvio, who is in the audience. He rushes to her and Canio in his rage kills them both.

The play ends with Canio's famous words, "La commediae finita!"—"The comedy is ended."

Literature.

Hutchinson chose as a text for his book "This Freedom"—"With a great sum obtained I this freedom."—Acts xxii-28.

Rosalie, an English woman, resentful of the importance and power of men even in her childhood, resolved to have a business career. Unusually brilliant and capable, by diligent and conscientious work, she made a prominent place for herself in a bank.

The love of a good man came to her. She married, but continued her career. Her three children were left to servants' care. When she discovered some years later that they did not believe the stories in the Bible, she received a shock and gave up business for one year, but she could not get close to her children. It was too late.

Neglect of home influence brought disaster; the eldest son was imprisoned for forgery; the daughter was caught in the mesh of social life after the war, and died; the youngest son, the most lovable, was killed while seeking to avenge the death of his sister. Rosalie's suffering was intensified because of her deep love for her husband. She failed as a mother. She won her freedom. Hutchinson makes us wonder if it were worth the price.

New Year's Tea

Russian Tea or Hot Chocolate
Squaws
Post Toastie Macaroons
Sand Tarts
Stuffed Dates Salted Almonds
Peppermint Wafers

Russian Tea.

Serve a slice of lemon in each cup of tea with sugar to taste. In Russia a preserved strawberry is added to each cup.

A clove and a cherry may be added and often a very small piece of candied ginger.

Hot Chocolate.

Add one cup water to one and one-half squares Baker's chocolate and stir over fire till it boils; add four level tablespoonsful sugar and three cups of milk. Bring to the boiling point, boil one minute, whipping with an egg-beater. Serve at once with whipped cream.

Squaws.

Melt together one-third cup butter, one ounce of bitter chocolate. Beat one egg, add two-thirds cup sugar, stir in one-fourth cup flour and one teaspoonful vanilla. Then add butter and chocolate and two-thirds cup chopped walnuts.

Let this mixture cool so that it will stiffen, then drop from a teaspoon on flat tins and bake in a moderate oven.

Post Toastie Macaroons.

Mix one egg, one-half cup sugar, one tablespoon melted butter, one-half cup dry cocoanut, one teaspoon vanilla, two full cups Corn Flakes. Drop on buttered tin and bake in slow oven.

Sand Tarts.

Cream one-half pound of butter, add one pound brown sugar, three beaten eggs, leaving out the white of one, and one pound of flour. Roll thin, cut into two-inch squares. Brush with the white of an egg and sprinkle with granulated sugar and cinnamon. Put an almond or raisin in the center and bake in a quick oven.

Salted Almonds.

Shell almonds. Put in deep bowl. Cover with boiling water. Cover bowl and let stand for five minutes. Remove water. Cover almonds with cold water and almonds will be separated from skin. Put in olive oil or Crisco on fire. Heat until it gets "still." Drop in almonds quickly. Stir rapidly and remove before they are quite brown, as they will brown after they leave stove. Place on thick brown paper which will absorb the grease. Sprinkle with salt.

To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Spend Holidays at Capital

Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photo.

EDITH and Mason Huck have the distinction of being the first children whose mother has been elected to the house of representatives. The two children with their father have arrived in Washington, D. C., to be guests during the holidays. It is the first time the children have been to the capital city and they seem to be enjoying their sightseeing tour with mother and daddy.

Mrs. Huck is congresswoman from Illinois elected to complete the unexpired term of her father, the late William E. Mason. Left to right are R. W. Huck, Edith Carlyle Huck, Mrs. Winnifred Mason Huck and Mason Huck.

BOYS AND GIRLS

On the old year, Death sets a seal tonight,
Swift to an end his passing moments fleet;
While noiselessly the snow-fall, dense and white,
Envelops him in a weird, cold winding sheet."
—New England Magazine.

STAND ASIDE COUSINS!

Crack! Crack! Crack! Did I frighten you? Je vous demande pardon. I was just trying out these pistols to see if they were in good shooting condition, as I am going to challenge J. V. to a duel. So please clear a place for us. Now how about seconds? I think cowgirls must be brave, so I will choose Canadian Cowgirl for mine.

It is said that pens are mightier than swords, so perhaps we may be able to settle this with pens instead of pistols.

J. V., how dare you talk so, and about girls, too, which makes it that much worse. Undoubtedly there are things in psychology which one can not understand, but I say le meme applies a l'homme. At least I am finding it that way. I have found if you want to keep a man good natured you must flatter him continually, accept all his ideas, appeal to his superior judgment and always do nice things for him, never expecting anything in return.

You say you can never believe a woman. How about the men who propose and then smile and say it was only a pastime? But say, J. V., Margaret E. Sangster says, "the prettiest canary does not always sing as well as the plainer one." Now this may also be applied to human beings, or in other words, to women. It is not always the most beautiful women who are the most talented or have the best dispositions.

Don Quixote, you are certainly right in your ideas and should be proud of your medal.

What has happened to Weary, Contemplator and Arthur McIntosh? Congratulations, Bachelor Billy. Cousins, please answer my letter.—Owannee.

NOTHING LIKE A GOOD SCRAP.

Just Plain Jim knows what he is talking about when he says that women are less charitable among themselves than men.

Say, Billy, you certainly did give us some surprise. We never dreamed of you tearing up Jack the way you did when you seemed to be a woman hater and was always giving them the knocks. Well, I guess things are not always what they seem. Isn't that so, Bill?

After we lost our good friend Billy, I thought we were not going to have anyone to fight with, but I think Keystone Bachelor is going to be a close second to Billy. Say, Keystone Bachelor, you and I come near being twins. My birthday was Nov. 8. I am wondering which is the oldest. I wonder what has become of the girl who said her birthday was on Nov. 8 last year.

Say, Country Jake, if you expect to get letters you must not criticize the spelling, but I agree with you that some people ought to have a spelling book in place of a correspondence. Country Jake, you do not offend me any, as I am not in the path of your missile.

Aunt Sallie, do come again, your letters are so interesting. Country Jake of New York, come again with some more narrow escapes. Lavant Owen, I guess you must have hibernated, too. We hope you will come back soon.—Song Bird.

SUNNY JIM GOES MOTORING

Of course vacation time is past with most of you, but I have just had mine and I had such a wonderful time that I want to tell you about it.

A pal and I took a week off and enjoyed a motor trip through Pennsylvania and New York. We left here early Oct. 25 and passed through Bedford, Altoona, Tyrone, Bellfonte, State College and Lock Haven. Here we spent the night, and right now I want to tell our Michigan friend that I, too, think Center Co., Pa., a fine county. Next day we passed through Williamport, Trout Run and Troy, Pa., and arrived at our destination, which was Newark Valley, N. Y.

My pard had a brother living at this place, so we spent three days visiting. We visited Elmira, Owega, Endicott, Johnson City, Binghamton and Ithaca. The last place, Sayuga Lake, and the surrounding country is the most beautiful I have ever seen. I like York state and its people very much. We were given a warm welcome wherever we went and every courtesy that tourists could expect was extended to us.

We started home early Monday morning and came over the famous Lackawanna Trail to Scranton, Pa. This is a beautiful drive and a perfect road. From there we went to Wilkesbarre, Hazelton, Pottsville, Pine Grove and Harrisburg. We spent the night in the state capital and were not too tired to enjoy a musical comedy. The next day we drove to Gettysburg, Waynesboro, Pa., Hagerstown, Hancock and Cumberland, Md., and then home. We traveled nearly 1,000 miles and very little of the roads were what you would class as bad.

I don't know why, but I couldn't help thinking of The Blade cousins as we drove along and wondered if any of you lived in the beautiful farm homes we passed. If any of you live along this route and feel inclined to write, I shall be glad to hear from you.—Sunny Jim of Maryland.

WHO ELSE HAS HEIRLOOMS?

The dress I described in my last letter was a Cuban one, and as the cousins want me to tell about some more of my relics, here goes.

One of the oldest and queerest things I have is a doll carved out of soap. It belonged to my father's grandmother, and certainly very old looking. A tiny hat sits on the most unusual coiffure I have ever seen.

My mother's greatest treasure is a fan which, when open, is about 11 inches wide. The sticks are of mother of pearl inlaid with gold and the scene is one showing olden time men and women. Though this is not very valuable, as two sticks were broken when the fan was dropped, it is dear to us because it belonged to my mother's grandmother who has been dead for some years.

Other old things we have are two negro dolls made of wood, more than 25 years ago; a tiny New Testament of 1863, several old candlesticks, old jewelry and old books.

I have a small collection of coins, too, a U. S. penny of 1830, another of 1836, an English piece of 1865, and a Canadian cent of 1859, besides several coins from Cuba, Germany and others of this country.

Smiley-O, I agree with you and Sunny Sara, although I have never studied Spanish I can understand it very well and speak it a little. My mother does not speak English very plainly, so she always talks to us in Spanish. However, that is not the only language I like. I have started French, and think it very easy. Of course, I have just begun and don't know how the rest of it will turn out.

I hope Mrs. Mahoney will come again and tell us how her quilt is coming out. Girl of the Limberlost, where are you? King Philip, please, please come again, "et tu" J. V.—Somebody from Nowhere.

BOOKS IN IDEAL HOME.

May I express my opinion on ideal homes? First, the house would be a tiny brown and white bungalow. The living room deep brown with green draperies, mahogany furniture and shaded lights. The library (of course there would be one, for I love to read), would have deep and comfortable furniture upholstered. The walls "jes" books. Books of all kinds, some classics, some of the "better" books of today. Don't some of you wish to rest here for a while and read "This Freedom" by Hutchinson, or "The Vanishing American" by Zane Grey? Or you lover of "Ivanhoe," do you wish to read it again? It is there on the third shelf, fourth book.

Next my dining room would be dull blue and cream with "Blue Dutch" and "Willow Ware" dishes and cut glass. The blue plates on the plate rail around the room would be very old and very dear.

I want the walls of my kitchen cream and there will be white chairs and cream curtains and aluminum ware.

I want one blue and white bed room with an ivory suite, blue rugs and blue side draperies at the windows, and a rose and gray room (the impression of a silver lining to every cloud, you know). This room will have cherry furniture, the other walnut with pale green draperies and rug. This some of you may think very foolish, but really, one can do it for a small amount of money if careful. You see I have figured it up. I love to do it. It helped me to spend many a long day during an illness.

Another thing I would like an opinion on. How many of us try to make life brighter and happier for those around us by smiling? One case I know to be true. A woman in a large crowd frowned each time she looked at another woman. She made that complete evening dreary, while in another case a small child was shy and afraid. This same woman smiled and the child immediately seemed to forget her shyness and before long was talking to her. I am sure my life is much happier on account of the friendly smiles I get. What could be a nicer present for our friends than a year's subscription to The Blade?

Bob, accept my place.—Rilla of Ingleside.

When You Paper

In papering a room remember that large patterns and dark colors will make it appear smaller, while a plain or striped, if light hue, will give an impression of increased size.

New Year's Chat With the Cousins

The New Year is starting off with such a deluge of letters that even old Mr. Waste Basket looks pale at the prospect. Then besides he is out of sorts because he sees a great big pile of letters and his curiosity is killing him. He has not yet found out that there is a contest going on and he cannot understand why he cannot begin to chew on some of these numerous new arrivals. It is going to be terribly hard for us to know which one to choose, there are so many clever ones. Right out in the midst of an otherwise dull day, the office force look up in surprise when Martha laughs out loud all by herself. How can they understand that the ghost story has so many funny endings. How much fun we could have if you were all here.

We wish we had the little boy himself here to help choose the one he likes best. Hurry up with your story. We will give three days grace on account of the Christmas mail—that means that your story must be in by January 3.

Dixie Moonbeam and Prairie Rose, are you both taking a course in domestic science, or what? It is high time you wrote to this page!

Rhyme Stringer took his scolding to heart and hastened to send a letter, and such a letter—it is a "peach." Wait till you read it. There are some more waiting to surprise you. You certainly have something to look forward to.

Cheerie O found a "dear little verse" which she wants to pass on to us. It is sweet and we are glad it came in time for this edition:

"I heard a bird sing in the dark of December,
A magical thing, and sweet to remember;
'We are nearer to Spring than we were in September!'
I heard a bird sing in the dark of December."

Paddy Whack thinks she knows Cheerie O, and lives near her. Is it so, Cheerie O? Paddy thinks Lovely June is right about telling whether you are a boy or girl. She is a girl and is evidently proud of it. Come again, Paddy Whack.

What do you think of the duel? Wonder who J. V. will choose for his second, don't you? It sounds as real as though they were already dashing up in coach and four and marking off the distance. J. V. gets choice of weapons, doesn't he, and don't you remember that he is an expert fencer? Owannee sent her picture for the club room album. She looks adorable and capable. Swords or pistols, words or wits, it is sure to be an exciting time for the rest of us.

Ever so many wishes for a Merry Christmas came too late to be published and so many Happy New Year's greetings have arrived that we will have to wish you all one great big one instead of trying to publish them all.

POETS' CORNER

A Psalm for New Year's Eve

DINAH MARIA MULOCH.

A friend stands at the door;
In either tight-closed hand
Hiding rich gifts—three hundred and three score;
Waiting to strew them o'er the land
Even as seed the sower.
Each drops, he treads it in and passes by:
It cannot be made fruitful till it die.

O New Year, teach us faith!
The road of life is hard:
When our feet bleed, and scourging winds us scathe,
Point thou to Him whose visage was more marred
Than any man's, who saith,
"Make straight paths for your feet," and to the oppressed,
"Come ye to me and I will give you rest."

Ye hang some lamplike hope
Above this unknown way,
Kind year, to give our spirits freer scope
And our hands strength to work while it is day.
But if that way must slope
Tombward, oh, bring before our fading eyes
The lamp of life, the hope that never dies.

Comfort our souls with love—
Love of all humankind;
Love special, close, in which like sheltered dove
Each weary heart its own safe nest may find;
And love that turns above
Lovingly contented to resign
All loves, if need be, for the love divine.

Friend, come thou like a friend,
And whether bright thy face,
Or dim with clouds we cannot comprehend,
We'll hold our patient hands, each in his place,
And trust thee to the end.
Knowing thou leadest onward to those spheres
Where there are neither days nor months nor years.

The New Year

BY PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.

Orphan Hours, the year is dead!
Come and sigh, come and weep!
Merry Hours, smile instead,
For the year is but asleep;
See, it smiles as it is sleeping,
Mocking your untimely weeping.

As an earthquake rocks a corpse
In its coffin in the clay,
So white Winter, that rough nurse,
Rocks the death-cold year today;
Solemn Hours, wail aloud
For your mother in her shroud.

As the wild air stirs and sways
The tree-swung cradle of a child,
So the breath of these rude days
Rocks the year. Be calm and mild,
Trembling Hours; she will arise
With new love within her eyes.

New Year Resolutions

CLARA GRIFFITH GAZZAM.

To be content, whate'er the day may hold
Of good or ill, of sorrow or of joy;
To count my list of mercies manifold,
And with no vain regrets my time employ.
To find in every man some germ of good,
And to my brother of my bounty give—
To live as one whom God created should,
And so help others how to rightly live;
To do the right, however hard it seems,
Facing the worst—to scorn the coward's part.
To live in action, not to drift or dream,
And thus to keep a strong and hopeful heart.
To try and live with each succeeding day
So that at evening I may face my God
And with a simple truthfulness may say:
"In His dear footsteps I have feebly trod."
So, as the weeks speed past and months go by,
Leaving their impress on the sands of time,
To snatch from every hour some good; and try,
With every step, one higher round to climb
Upon life's ladder, and in time attain
To that high heaven where self is merged in love,
And with each passing year new courage gain,
Until at length I win the goal above.

Rest Is Necessary

An important thing for the housewife to remember is to work outdoors as much as possible, and when working indoors to have the rooms well vertilated. One grows tired and nervous and old on bad air, which devitalizes the blood. When you are working stop occasionally to straighten up and draw in four or six deep breaths of air, and if your work is heavy stop occasionally for two minutes complete relaxation.

Cleaning a Mattress

Many stains on matresses can be removed by using warm water. To introduce the water, mix it with dry starch until it becomes a heavy paste, then apply to spot and let dry. When starch is dry it can be brushed off and very often the stain has been absorbed by the starch.

There Is No Death

BY J. L. McCREERY.

There is no death, the stars go down
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forever more.

There is no death! the forest leaves
Convert to life the viewless air;
The rocks disorganize to feed
The hungry moss they bear.

There is no death! the dust we tread
Shall change, beneath the Summer showers,
To golden grain, or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

There is no death! the leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away—
They only wait, through wintry hours,
The warm sweet breath of May.

There is no death! the choicest gifts
That heaven hath kindly lent to earth
Are ever first too seek again
The country of their birth.

And all things that for growth of joy
Are worthy of our love and care,
Whose loss has left us desolate,
Are safely garnered there.

Though life become a dreary waste,
We know its fairest, sweetest flowers,
Transplanted into paradise,
Adorn immortal bowers.

The voice of bird-like melody
That we have missed and mourned so long
Now mingles with the angel choir
In everlasting song.

There is no death! although we grieve
When beautiful, familiar forms
That we have learned to love are torn
From our embracing arms.

Although with bowed and breaking heart,
With sable garb and silent tread,
We bear their senseless dust to rest,
And say that they are "dead."

They are not dead! they have but passed
Beyond the mists that blind us here
Into the new and larger life
Of that serener sphere.

They have but dropped their robe of clay
To put their shining raiment on;
They have not wandered far away—
They are not "lost" or "gone."

Though disenthralled and glorified,
They still are here and love us yet;
The dear ones they have left behind
They never can forget.

And sometimes, when our hearts grow full
Amid temptations fierce and deep,
Or when the wildly raging waves
Of grief or passion sweep,

We feel upon our fevered brow
Their gentle touch, their breath of balm;
Their arms enfold us, and our hearts
Grow comforted and calm.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear, immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead.

Opportunity

Master of human destinies am I:
Fame, Love and Fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and, passing by
Hovel and mart, and palace, soon or late
I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state.
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save Death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return no more!

From "Owen Meredith"

BY ROBERT BULWER LYTTON.

'Twixt the future and the past
There is a moment
Fly, stern Hour! and hasten fast!
Nobler things have gone before!

This a fair immortal spirit
For which God prepared the spheres?
What! Shall this the stars inherit?
And the worth of honest tears
A fool's fancy all its merit?

Shall I perish with the whole
Of the coming years in view
Unattempted? To the soul
Every hour brings something new.
Still suns rise, still ages roll,
Still some deed is left to do.

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner: Package of Old Letters; Where the River Shanon Flows; Dear Evelina and I; Uncle Ned; When I Am Gone; Mother Put My Little Shoes Away; The Quest; Reflections of Youth; Homesick in Heaven; After the Curfew, and My Aunt, by Oliver Wendell Holmes; Poor House Nan; Willie Clark; Legend of the Organ Builder; On the Banks of the Beautiful River Ten Thousand Miles Away; Towser Must Be Tied Tonight; Cabel's Courtship; The Moo Cow Moo, by Edmund Vance Cook; When the Train Came Due; The World's Bible; Goodnight Papa; Jessie, See You in the Morning; The Lexington Murder; We Are Seven; Old Folk at Home; From Shore to Shore; The Jockey's Revenge; The Little Blue Eyes of Kentucky; Beautiful Katie; No Seet in Heaven; Song of States.

Also songs and poems containing the following words have been requested:

Every ship will find a harbor, every bird a nest;
Don't be crying, don't be sighing, all is for the best.

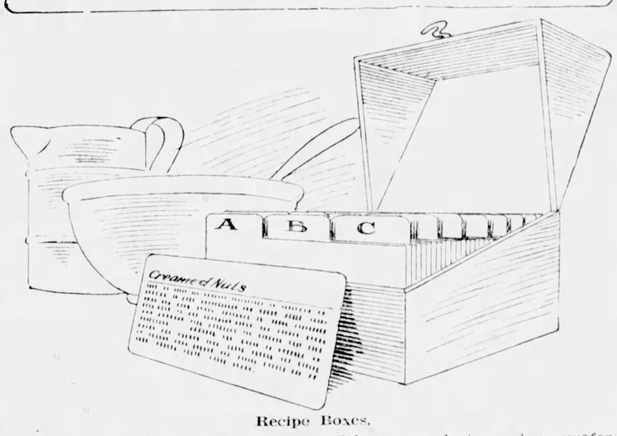
Poor Friar Philip lost his wife,
The charm and comfort of his life.

When Katy fare is president and Mary Eyes of Blue beams sweetly from the mayor's chair, there will be no place for you.

'Twas on one Sunday morning in the Springtime of the year,
The loga they piled like mountains high, we could not keep them clear.

Mother's in heaven, they took her away.

ART IN THE HOME



Recipe Boxes.

There is an old saying that something new must be made on New Year's day, preferably a pillow case or bag, something which will hold luck for the coming year.

There is also an old saying that what you do on New Year's day you will do every day in the year.

Of course, we don't believe in this, but where is the harm in making something to hold our luck in the shape of a recipe box? Goodness knows we have to eat and eat and eat. And somebody has to cook, and no matter how many cook books they are not as convenient as the indexed boxes which are not at all difficult to make in the home.

Select a good strong box, preferably of wood, about six inches long, three and one-half wide and three inches deep. The lid must be about two inches deep in the front in order to cover cards.

Buy ordinary heavy paper, cut cards to fit box with tabs for index letters as in illustration. Use plain white cards for recipes. Clip them from the paper and paste on white cards. File away in your recipe box.

The box may be painted, enameled or varnished, the lid fastened on with tiny hinges.

You will find this far more convenient than the cook book, which is always flopping shut when your hands are covered with flour.

Colds Broken Quickly
CASCARA QUININE
IN disagreeable weather always have Hill's handy. Stops Colds in 24 hours—la grippe in 3 days. Standard remedy for two generations. No bad after effects. Safe and dependable. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.
At All Druggists—30 Cents
W. H. HILL COMPANY (A-504) DETROIT, MICH.

KINGS OF THE MISSOURI

By Hugh Pendexter

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(Continued From Last Week.)

On rejoining each other thirty minutes later Lander held up his empty hands and looked his disgust. Papa Clair held up a turkey he had killed with his knife.

Having eaten and saved what was left of the turkey they resumed their flight. Their back trail concerned them none as they knew the men would not attempt to follow them afoot. They progressed leisurely, thinking to hold back until the boat passed them. As it was impracticable to follow the river closely, owing to the high water, they were continually riding across the bends, making their mileage much less than that of the boat. At times they drew back a considerable distance from the river and could not know whether or not the boat had passed in the meantime.

For two days they advanced to glimpse the broad and muddy stream and as often retreated, or were driven back by natural obstacles, without sighting the Golden Queen. Lander was conviced the boat was ahead of them. Papa Clair, observing the unusual number of snags and drift in the river, and knowing the boat would not attempt to run after dark, shook his head.

On the third day they started late and crossed a deep bend. They approached the river along some low bluffs and were able to draw close to the river. They were out of food and had eaten nothing since the noon before.

As they stood and stared out on the mighty desolation Lander forgot his hunger. It was his first trip up the Missouri. Here was a primitive monster eternally gnawing away at the banks, swallowing acres at a mouthful, writhing back and forth and forever shifting its serpentine course. The implacable waters were dotted thickly with drifting trees, fresh victims to its insatiate hunger, and ancient wreckage discarded in past seasons and now retrieved briefly to serve as a plaything.

Inshore were many deadly snags and sawyers. One of the latter, almost below them, deceived Lander at first into believing it was some aquatic monster. It raised its ragged spear of a trunk under the impulse of the current, then furtively sank from sight. A count of ten and it cautiously appeared, then vanished. Papa Clair smiled and briefly named it.

"Lord! But it does seem as if it knew what it's about," said Lander.

"They are worse than snags," said Papa. "Take one that saws up and down more slowly and a steamer at the bend will see clear water and have time to get above it before it comes up. Then, presto! It rips out the bottom.'

Regardless of snags and sawyers the steamboat faced two big problems—food and huge amounts of fuel. It was the need of the latter that nearly led the two fugitives into the hands of the enemy.

From the bluff it was impossible to see the edge of the river at their feet. Thinking to find a turkey or deer they left their mules and slid down the clay banks and came to a thick grove of cottonwoods. They were advancing through this, with never a thought of danger, when a voice profanely bawling out brought them to a halt.

Dropping to the wet ground they crept forward to the edge of the growth and were astounded to behold the Golden Queen moored to a wood-yard. Her boilers were dead and no smoke was issuing from her stacks. The mate was loudly haranguing and abusing the men who, busy as ants, were bringing wood aboard. The tow was Prevost's keelboat with two men aboard. Neither Prevost nor any of the mountain men were with the boat so far as the two comrades could discover. Forward on the steamer was a group of heavily armed men who seemed to have no work to do. Papa Clair glared at them and played with a knife.

"There is Dillings," whispered Lander. "See anything of Prevost on board?"

Papa shook his head, murmuring:

"Sent two of his boatmen with the keelboat. He and the men went with the mules by land. Hah, behold! It is Tilton. Bah! The cowards! He did not dare come to your room that night. They won't risk their hides where they think we have a chance to fight back."

Now the mate called a halt and gave rapid orders. Deserting the wood-yard the men swarmed along the shore and began salvaging huge drift logs.

"Wood's just been cut. It's too green," whispered Papa Clair. "The logs burn best. They've been laying up here for hours. If they had had a fire going the smoke would have warned us. As it is we are lucky not to fall into their hands. Wood-yards are easy to get at here; but up-country the Indians hide near them and rush the men sent ashore. More than scalp has been taken that way."

Lander pressed Clair's arm, but the old man had seen and already was working back into the grove. The cause of his alarm was a tall, rangy figure in fringed buckskin and carrying a long rifle.

"Hunter for the boat," murmured Clair. "The crew are easy to feed, but if he should come back in here he would see our trail. We must go back to the mules at once."

They lost no time in ascending the bluffs, the man in buckskin looming in their inner visions as a possible nemesis.

"He'll go ashore about midnight," continued Papa Clair as they found their mules and moved back a bit. "The steamer will start with the first light and pick up what he kills and hangs in trees along the shore. Steam has made women of the river travelers. But behold, I remember when corn, coffee, pork and beans were good enough for any man three times a lay. And yet, back of those days when bear was easier to get than pork we used bear meat. It wasn't so many years ago that every one used bear oil for lard. Many the long dugout I've seen come down the river with the center bin filled with oil and covered with skin. Yes, and honey, too. Holy blue! But so many bee trees in the Missouri bottoms in those days. Fill the cargo-box full and off to town. M'sieu Boone's boys brought in much honey. No barrels, no casks then. And bear oil would go through a skin bag like water through a broken kettle. Ah, it makes me remember we are hungry, my friend. The tall hunter gives me a thought."

He led his mule farther back from the river, Lander following, impatient to learn if his thought tended to serve the food problem. Clair halted and gravely said:

"It is robbery I would lead you into. But what would you have when hungry and the belt set in an extra notch? One must eat when one starves even if one pays the shot to the devil for dining. May the tall hunter have much luck!" And he crossed himself devoutly.

Lander understood and with boyish zest was eager to play Papa Clair's game of larceny. They retired a quarter of a mile and were lucky enough to stumble upon a turkey which they dressed and broiled over dry twigs.

By the time they had eaten, long pennons of black smoke streamed high above the top of the wooded bluffs and they knew the boat was once more fighting its way against the current. They stalked it until it tied up for the night, then pressed on ahead a mile and secured their mules well back from the shore.

With the first streak of light they were scouting along the grove and were soon rewarded by the crack of a rifle.

"He's bagged something!" exulted Lander.

"May God be good to him in his hunting!" piously muttered Papa Clair. "The devil sent this high water to drown out the game. Turkey does not fill me. I want red meat."

Maneuvering down to the bank Clair struck the hunter's trail and followed it until they came to a small deer hung up in a tree where it could be plainly discovered from the boat. A volume of smoke downstream tarnishing the glory of the morning sun marked the coming of the Golden Queen. The two adventurers now heard the hunter's rifle speak again some distance ahead.

The deer was removed from the tree, carried back into the woods and butchered. Loaded with the meat they scrambled up the slope and located their mules. They struck due north for several miles before daring to halt and make camp.

Hastily broiling some steaks they satisfied their enormous appetites and rode west, swinging down toward the river as the sun touched the horizon. They were at the neck of a bend, and cutting across this they beheld the Golden Queen working inshore through the many snags.

The voices of the crew and passengers could be plainly heard. Papa Clair pointed out a man on the upper deck and informed:

"It is his work to watch for the game the hunter hangs up on the bank. The hunter has had poor luck, making his kills far apart. When the game is plenty he will be back on board by ten o'clock in the morning with the rest of the day for sleep and playing the gentleman. Once I was hunter for a keelboat. But that was far different."

Now the lookout cupped his mouth and bawled out, "Ducks on the starboard bow!"

Clair chuckled softly and whispered:

"The tall hunter will be very angry when he goes aboard and does not find the deer. The lookout man will be blamed and that will make him angry. Now we can go back. There is a big bend for us to cut across tomorrow."

That night they ate as only a borderer can eat after being half-starved for days. Lander was amazed at the portions of meat he devoured. At dawn they were on their way, keeping wide of the river until Papa Clair decided they were near the bend, when they bore south again. Papa Clair should have sensed the possibility of others choosing to walk across the bend, even as he and Lander were doing. Apparently he did not give hte matter a thought, and Lander was too green to the country to think of it.

The two fared pleasantly, having eaten heartily, with Papa in a boy's mood and regaling his companion with many stories of the upper country. It was seldom he mentioned those periods of his life spent on the lower Mississippi, in and around New Orleans.

"Call this a bend," he scoffed. "Wait till you go round the Great Bend, thirty miles by boat and only a mile and a half across by land. Before the steamboat it was hard for river men. Last year when Jedediah Smith took some Rocky Mountain Fur men with loaded wagons to the Rockies by way of the Platte and Sweetwater he showed what one could do by land travel. M'sieu Bridger says he could have taken the wagons over the mountains by South Pass with no trouble."

"Wish I'd gone with that outfit. I'd know something about the mountains by this time," lamanted Lander.

"It's not too lote to learn if the A. F. C. don't get you before you get started," Papa comforted. "All their posts can be reached by water and they have no love for land travel. When M'sieu Ashley plunged into the mountains and set his men to trapping instead of using the Indians he made the A. F. C. open its eyes and grow very angry. The A. F. C. has more influence among the Indians than the government's Indian Department. There's no law beyond Fort Leavenworth except what you make and enforce yourself. To build posts in opposition is sorry business for the independent trader. He is undersold and discouraged and tricked in a hundred ways. The Indians do not believe the new man can last for more than a season and so they stick to the A. F. C."

"Stick so long as the liquor holds out," laughed Lander. "Fort Union was always sending word by express that they must have liquor."

"Ah, but those A. F. C. Such men! When it came hard to smuggle liquor they built a big distillery inside the fort. They got corn from the Mandans and the Minnetarees and turned out all they needed. There was Pinaud who killed Blair at Cabanne's Post. Both were hunters for the post. Behold, it was cold-blooded murder. Pinaud is taken to St. Louis and put on trial for his life. Every one on the river knew he would be hung. Every one said: 'Eh? A rascal. May the devil take him!' And he was acquitted! No witnesses came down the river to tell the truth against him. The A. F. C. was willing he should be hung, but to place a noose around his neck would show the company was violating the law by selling liquor at its posts. So Pinaud, the murderer, is free and back up on the river somewhere, believing he can kill anyone and not be punished. I have often wished I could have him within good throwing distance."

A rifle barked behind them and Lander's mule bolted. The shot hardly sounded before Papa Clair was off his mule and crouching behind some wild rose bushes.

"Get down! Get down! Do you want to see the mountains, my friend?" he softly called out.

Lander fell off his mule and crawled behind a walnut tree, his animal trotted away to find its mate in Clair's hiding place. And this was the danger Clair should have anticipated when he started to travel across the bend.

Clair beckoned for Lander to crawl to him. As Lander obeyed he instructed:

"Take the mules and lead them back from the river. Name of a pig! Why did I forget there were others who were hungry to walk on the land!"

"If there is to be any fighting—" Lander began.

"Non! non! I must see how many of the murderers are behind us. It may be it is some straggler."

Securing the mules Lander bent half double and slowly worked them back from the bend. Papa pulled his ragged hat firmly over his white hair and began scouting his back trail. Moving with exquisite cunning he reached the spot where he believed the assassin must have stood in firing the shot. He circled about this point, moving with the ease of a shadow. He heard nothing to arouse his suspicions, but when halfway round the circle he came upon signs which told him one man had recently passed there. Now a faint "hulloo" came down the wind, indicating the shot had been heard.

Taking the unknown's trail Clair followed it. He believed that some of those who had gone ahead would be returning soon to investigate the shot.

He trailed the would-be slayer across the circle and into his own trail. To his trained eye it was obvious the man ahead was no woodsman, for his signs were many and exhibited much awkwardness.

Coming to some bull-berry bushes which stood twelve feet high and were thick with thorns, Papa noted a thread caught on a thorn. He examined it carefully and pronounced it to be homespun. The man had crowded too close to the ticklish cover. Why? Clair crept around the bushes and to his horror caught a glimpse of Lander making up the bush-grown slope. He vanished almost as soon as seen, but there were other open spots ahead of him.

With a click of the teeth that denoted dismay Papa Clair shifted his gaze to the foreground, desperately seeking the snake before he could strike. He swept his eyes in a semicircle and repeated before he made out the homespun-clad figure blending in with the bare, dull branches of the bush growth. The man was kneeling and his long rifle was bearing on the slope. As Papa Clair raised his rifle Lander came into view. The assassin steadied his gun, but Clair's was the only shot fired. Lander turned and started down into the lowlands.

Clair raced to the silent figure, gave it one glance, and then tore up the rise to Lander.

"Hat of the devil!" panted the old man, seizing the mules and fairly dragging the surprised young man into the bushes.

"Are they coming?" gasped Lander.

"If not it is not because m'sieu has not invited them," groaned Papa. "You ride in the sunlight, in open places, where all the world can see you. At night you should carry a flaming torch in each hand and sing. Then you would throw the assassins off the trail. Messieurs, the murderers, must be puzzled to know where you are."

"I must be very green," Lander sheepishly confessed. "I didn't think I could be seen. Who fired the shot?"

"I, Etienne Clair. Dillings was stalking you as he would a blind bull."

"Of course you—" faltered Lander.

"I always do. Had I had time I should have used the knife. Come—the others will be hurrying here like turkey-buzzards after meat."

They turned north almost at right angles with the river and had barely lost themselves in a region of scrub when a hoarse howl at the neck of the bend advertised the discovery of Dillings' body. The two mules left an open trail, and Papa Clair dismounted and scouted ahead. Soon he whistled and Lander joined him on a stretch of stony ground that ran east and west. Clair mounted and took time to breathe deeply.

They are not woodsmen, my friend. They are but tavern loungers. Yet behold a man without eyes could follow our trail. So it is very good we reached this rough strip. We will follow it west and strike into the bull-berry bushes."

"Thanks to you we got out of that mess nicely," shivered Lander.

"Not yet out of it. They know we are here. They heard Dillings shoot. They know he wouldn't fire unless he saw something to shoot at. They heard my shot. They find him dead. We have lost a move! Now we will hold back and be sure the boat has gone on ahead even if we arrive at Lexington after the outfit has started."

"And be hunted by Tilton's gang all the way to Lexington," reminded Lander. "They'll quit the boat and chase us afoot."

"Bah! they know nothing. If only——"

"Go on," urged Lander.

"If only they do not send the tall hunter after us," mused Clair. "He is used to following trails and reading signs. When he hears of Dillings' death he will know we took the deer. He will not get his satisfy till he bags us. But God wills."

They traveled hard as long as a shred of light remained, purposing to add as much distance as possible after darkness should blot out their trail from the hunter's knowing eyes. Then they would keep to cover until satisfied the Golden Queen was far up the river. They knew the boat would not wait for any scheme of vengeance to be worked out. Lander surmised his old friend was apprehensive. He was sure of it when the old man insisted they build no fire but eat what meat they already had cooked.

"Tall and thin. Thin as a buffalo cow in early spring," he mumbled as he tore at his food. Then to Lander: "You saw the hunter. How did he walk?"

"I didn't notice, beyond his trick of swinging his right leg sideways a bit. Maybe he didn't, but that's the way it looked."

"Good! You will make a mountain man yet—if you live. It all came to me a few minutes ago. I saw it and did not think about it till now. Now something inside of my head gave me a jerk and said for me to remember how he swung his leg. There could be no other."

"Meaning the hunter?" puzzled Lander.

"Pinaud, the hunter. The man who murdered Blair, and who would have been hung if the A. F. C. had not been trading whisky to the Indians. He's as deadly as a rattlesnake, a killer by nature. He is very worthy of one's best attention. It is to be regretted we must take the mules along."

Lander found his appetite diminishing. Pinaud, the hunter, was a vastly different proposition from Tilton and his blundering roughs. Lander suggested they stand watch but Papa shook his head, reminding that even a Pinaud could not follow a trail through the darkness.

"Then he must have sleep. In the morning he will seek us. The boat can not wait for him to hunt us and the boat must have fresh meat. He will try to add us to his bag as he goes along."

They were not disturbed that night, and they entered upon the sixth day of their journey with considerable confidence. The mules were a nuisance, but it was out of the question to consider leaving them behind when Bridger depended upon them for the overland trip. They avoided the sky-line when in the open and toward midday saw smoke above the trees. Something had delayed the boat, and instead of being behind they were ahead of it.

"We will wait for it to pass," mumbled Papa. "I will find some dry stuff which will not smoke and we will risk a fire. You shall broil some meat while I look about."

Lander stuck some green willow wands into the ground so that the meat-laden tips inclined over the small, smokeless blaze, and then settled himself to wait for Papa Clair's return. He sensed no danger as he sat there, hands resting on his knees. Pinaud, the hunter, was the last person in his thoughts for the excellent reason that Miss Susette was there, a vision that excluded all else. Then Pinaud, the hunter, suddenly stood before him, a savage grin on his thin, dark face as he pointed his rifle and kicked Lander's gun to one side.

Lander had no time to betray the surprise he felt. He curiously wondered why the man did not shoot.

"Where is your mate?" softly asked Pinaud, rolling his eyes to search the surrounding cover.

Then Lander surmised his life life would be spared so long as the shot would serve to bring Papa Clair to the scene. This hope was shattered as Pinaud's prowling eyes took in the rifle he had kicked aside. Provided with an extra gun, the very thing he had refrained from doing — discharging his rifle — became the strategic thing to do. He could kill Lander, then wait behind a bush for Clair to come up and catch the bullet from the second weapon. As Clair might return at any moment he must either shoot or retreat at once.

"Where is your mate?" he repeated.

"Looking for you."

"You mean he knows who I am?"

"Pinaud, the hunter. We saw you on the boat several days ago. We've seen you ever day since."

Pinaud frowned and darted his sharp gaze from side to side.

"You found a deer. One I shot for the boat. You took it," he ominously accused.

Lander nodded toward the broiling venison.

"Who is the other man?" hissed Pinaud.

"Papa Clair, of New Orleans and St. Louis."

Had a rattlesnake sounded his warning between the hunter's moccasins the effect could not have been more pronounced. He leaped to one side and snatched his gaze from Lander long enough to reconnoiter in every direction, while he tilted his head and with his supernormal hearing sought to catch some sound of Clair returning.

"Curse him," he softly whispered. "Wanted me hung in St. Louis for killing a dog. But they didn't dare hang Pinaud, the hunter."

Lander held his lazy position, his hands clasping his knees, his right hand over the haft of the knife inside the bootleg, his attention concentrated on the man who had come to kill him.

"How far was he going?" snarled Pinaud, again betraying uneasiness.

"To the boat."

"You lie! I'm going to shoot you."

"Go ahead. Clair will get you before yon can reload."

"I'll have your gun for him."

"You'll need to load it first."

Pinaud stirred the long piece with his foot but did not dare to risk any examination. Suddenly he began smiling.

"It's a good joke on me," he explained. "I've hunted and shot game so long I forgot I do not have to use my rifle on you." And he grinned ferociously as he observed Lander's empty belt. "Death without any noise. Then I camp by your body and shoot old Clair, the meddler, when he comes back. Yes, that is very good. Strange game I'll hang up for the boat to take off. And a good price I'll get from Hurry-Up Parker."

He approached, walking on his toes and crouching ready to spring. Lander, as if hynotizel by fear, did not stir. When within ten feet of Lander the hunter snatched out his long butcher-knife, dropped his rifle and sprang on his victim. He was in mid-air when Lander's right hand flashed out Papa Clair's gift knife.

Pinaud's moccasins struck the ground only for him to leap back to recover his discarded rifle. Lander jumped after him and gave him no time to snatch up the weapon. To add to the drama of the scene a low whistle sounded near by. Lander answered it. Now Pinaud knew the trap he had set had caught himself unless he could make his escape with the next sixty seconds. He commenced desperate knife play, but his heart wilted as he found his blade turned aside with a precision and firmness he had never encountered before.

The whistle was repeated. With a yelp of dismay Pinaud kicked at Lander's knee and thrust. There was a slither of steel against steel as the two blades crossed and locked. a cunning twist, and Pinaud fell to the ground, stabbed through the heart.

It was thus that Papa Clair found them. Pinaud's face was composed and serene. Lander's visage was wild and staring, and he caught his breath hysterically as he glared at the dead man. He was partly aroused by Papa Clair's cheery words:

"You've made it much simpler, my friend. We can now ride to Lexington without any fears of being overtaken by surprise. But there is one job we must first bother to do."

And he moved toward the dead man.

"I can't touch it," shuddered Lander.

"My mule and I haven't any such nice feelings," chuckled the old man. "Don't feel put out because you wouldn't let a low-down murderer add you to his list of victims. His death is much to your credit."

Despite his frail physique he lifted the dead man and threw him across the mule and turned away.

"Wait," hoarsely cried Lander. "If you want to hide it, why not leave it here—under rocks? We must shift our camp anyway."

"Hide it!" exclaimed Papa Clair. "What foolishness. I'm going to hitch it to a tree so the lookout on the boat can see it and call out, 'Dead man on the starboard bow.'"

CHAPTER VI

Five Walks.

Jim Bridger walked over to a small tent back of the cook-tent, pushed aside the flaps and said:

"You can come out now. Boat's gone."

The tent was seemingly filled with supplies. A barrel, empty, moved aside and from a little pen within the barricade emerged Lander and Papa Clair.

"Where's Tilton?" asked Papa.

"He and his men have started down the river in two twenty-foot dugouts. Had all I could do to keep the boys from mounting 'em. At that Long Simons heaved Tilton into the river. We shall start as soon as the keelboat is under way."

Greeted by friendly grins and much coarse humor Lander and his old friend walked to the river bank, where some thirty men were ready to start the keelboat on its long trip. Etienne Prevost was to go as master, or "patron," and as the position included the responsibilities of steersman he was now standing on top of the long cargo box with his men grouped in the bow. For the first of the trip there would be no cordelling, as several bars were to crossed at this stretch of the river and poles could be used. Prevost waived his hand to the two new recruits and called out:

"Change your minds. Leave the mule outfit and go with me, Etienne Clair and young man. I have been sick from laughing ever since the cap'n of the Golden Queen told me how the sentry bawled out 'Deer on the starboard bow,' and they sent off the skiff to find that rascal of a Pinaud hanging from a tree. There is room for you two if you will come."

"You make me very happy with your kind words, Etienne Prevost, but I will have none of the river," replied Papa Clair.

"An' you'll git me mad, Prevost, if you try to steal my men. I need 'em," warned Bridger.

Prevost smiled and called to his crew. The men seprated into two groups, each man picking up a long pole with a knob on the end. Men on the bank pushed the long craft off until its nose caught the current.

"A bas les perches!" roared Prevost, grasping the long tiller, although he would not be called on to steer so long as the polemen propelled it.

Each man brought the knob of the pole into the hollow of his shoulder and thrust the tip over the side until it found bottom. Then a St. Louis creole started a song; the men ashore, and those on board not buisily engaged, began discharging their guns. The two groups of polemen became two lines, one on each side of the boat.

Along each side of the boat extended the passe avant, or narrow runway, strongly cleated to afford a grip for the men's feet. Surging against their poles and treading on the cleats with every ounce of legstrength the men began to force the boat from beneath their feet. To those ashore it looked as though they were walking down the runways.

As the boat began to respond to the pressure the polemen leaned so far forward as to seize the cleats with their free hands, presenting the grotesque spectacle of walking on all fours. Under such an impetus the boat conquered the muddy current, and as the driving force was equally divided held a straight course, the steersman holding the tiller loosely.

Another volley, supplemented with much shouting, rang out from the bank, and Prevost roared his second order:

"Levez les perches!"

Up came the poles, only to drop overboard as the first order was repeated; and again the two lines of men buckled down to it with their shoulders against the knobs and their feet pushing the cleats forward. To Lander the uninitiated it was a stirring sight, not so much because of its novelty as for the romance and adventure it suggested. The men must carry the long tow-line along the shore almost impassable. Whether on the move or tied up for the nighter there would be much danger from the Indians, especially from the Aricaras. It was destined that some of the light-hearted company would never return.

"Enough powder's been wasted, boys," called out Bridger. "Give 'em cheers and make ready to start. Come and help me get out the equipments."

Lander was soon busy handing out one pair of three-point blankets and powder and ball to each man. Finishing his task he joined Papa Clair and Bridger in assigning the mules. Each man had two, one to ride and one to lead as a pack animal. Then followed the apportionment of goods for each mule, consisting of beaver traps, guns, powder, lead, blankets, liquor in curious flat casks, and clothing. The supplies of bacon and hard tack, and several hundred pounds of corn meal, went with the commissary department, which also had charge of a score of sheep. The last were to furnish meat until the company struck the buffalo country. In addition to Bridger and Papa Clair there were forty-five men in the company.

The scene became very animated when the mules rebelled, some breaking loose and running away, others rolling and scattering their loads. Each man was responsible for his two animals and it was some time before rebels were run down and brought back.

The word to march finally was given. The course was originally a buffalo trail, then an Indian trail and now the mountain man's recognized road. A few years later it would be known as the Oregon Trail and by the plains tribes as "The Great Medicine Road." For two days it followed the Santa Fe Trail, then swung to the northwest and after crossing the Wakarusa Creek held on for some miles to the Kansas.

After a few days of travel the mules became accustomed, the men reconciled, to their burdens. Bridger proceeded to instill a little military discipline. He divided the company into four divisions of eight guards each and named nine hours. Every third day, as soon as camp was made and the mules had been picketected in the middle of the campment, an officer posted the guards. Each twenty minutes or so after the officer would call out "All's well," and each guard in turn was expected to answer. When a man was found asleep at his post he was ordered to give up his gun in Bridger's tent, submit to a fine, usually of two dollars, and be sentenced to "extra walks," that is to travel about camp for three days. Because of the constant danger from prowling Indians the guards were not permitted to sleep from their posts, and this rule seldom have made the struggle against sleep a hard one had they been required to remain on duty longer than the scheduled two and a half hours.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

As the New Year ushers in real Winter, fur is seen on every hand and on every foot.

As a matter of fact fur has become fashionable on one's hose and we will be fashionable even if Russian foot-gear does give a grotesque appearance to the street costume, especially in mild weather.

Carriage boots have had long popularity. Soft plush with chilla trimming are truly appropriate over the brocaded silk or gold slippers.

Fut coats are either very long or hip length. The three-quarter length sport coat of last year is quite out of date. The short coat must fit snuggly to give long waisted effect. It is often finished with a belt of same material which is caught together at one side with stylish metal buckle.

Fur is used sparingly but frequently on hats. For instance a medallion of monkey fur gives a soft and flattering touch. A band of squirrel or beaver is severe but becoming.

Muffs are rarely seen nowadays, having been supplanted by the fur lined glove. However, they are sure to come back for they are much more graceful than the cumbersome gloves even though they are warm and comfortable.

No. 1535—Pretty Day Frock—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1511—Thinning Lines for the Full Figure—Cut in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with 1⅜ yards 21-inch contrasting, 2¾ yards binding and 4 yards ribbon for sash.

No. 1258—The woman who is a bit heavy will appreciate this style—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54 and 56 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch light material with 2⅝ yards 36-inch dark material.

No. 1075—Slip-on Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1162—Neat Morning Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting and 7 yards binding.

No. 1296—A Chic Overblouse—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅜ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1338—Youth Like This Style—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 inches bust measure. Size 16 requires 3⅞ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1260—Popular Cost—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1164—Cute Sailor Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with 5⅜ yards braid.

No. 1581—New Lines for Young Wearers—Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch material.

Transfer Pattern No. 626—Cute School Frock—Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1527—Left Side Trimming Smart—Cut in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅜ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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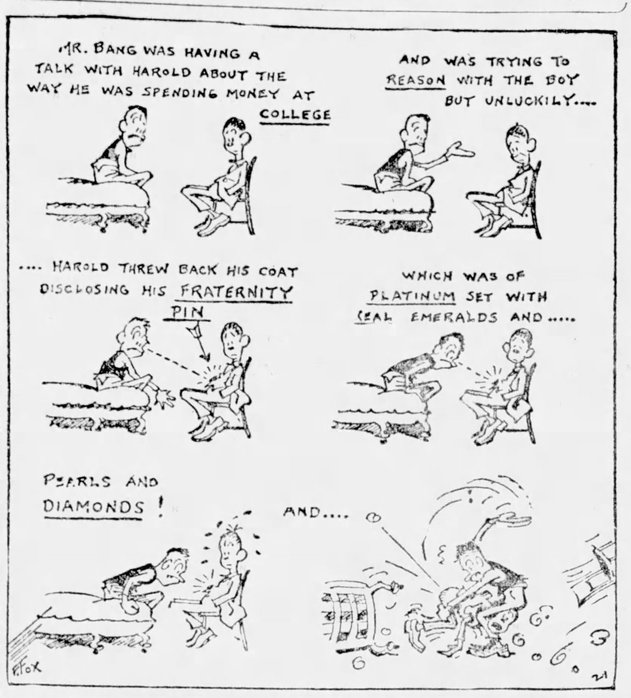
The Terrible Tempered Mr. Bang



SCOTLAND YARD FAME DWINDLES AS POLICE DRAW FIRE OF PRESS

Scotland Yard—the very words have sent many a shudder up and down many a spine—is under suspicion.

Once the center of the world's greatest police force, there are now grave suspicions that Scotland Yard isn't what it used to be. The public used to be held in awe of the mention of Scotland Yard, now the mention of "The Yard" is apt to bring a snicker.

Rumor has it that not so long ago there was a burglary within the sacred precincts of Scotland Yard, but the great uproar came when Sir William Horwood, chief commissioner, was poisoned by eating poisoned chocolates which had been sent to him anonymously.

This brought all sorts of condemnation upon "The Yard," to think that the head of this great police agency should himself fall victim to one of the oldest plots of the plotters was too much for the British mind. The British press rose up in all its dignity and asked "Why?" There has been no answer.

Scotland Yard entered into a vigorous controversy with the press over the steps taken to apprehend those who had sought to poison the commissioner and even blamed the press for giving away clues, but still the British public wants to know "Why" and is suspicious of the "Yard."

In the good old days a detective from Scotland Yard was revered the world over. Even Sherlock Holmes occasionally had to appeal to the "Yard detectives" for aid. Sir Wyndham Childs head of the detective bureau, a short time ago admitted to members of the press that he was not a detective, merely an administrator, and that all of the detective work was done by the underlings and not by the administrators.

Perhaps the press is at blame for the suspicions which have been cast upon the efficiency of "The Yard." At least the newspapers never fail to make a play when some criminal escapes, there are constant stories of vice and drug-selling running rampant, and one gathers from a perusal of the London press that altogether crime is thriving in London. In comparison to New York there is no crime in London, but Londoners claim there is far more crime now than there ever has been before.

Perhaps back of the newspaper antagonism to Scotland Yard is the fact that Scotland Yard antagonizes the newspapers. Unlike the police headquarters in other big cities, Scotland Yard does not maintain a press room. The members of the press are received twice a day and told exactly what Scotland Yard wants to tell them and nothing more.

When a big crime is perpetrated the press are shut out of Scotland Yard and get no official information for hours. Yet the newspapers still print news of crimes. It is said that there is hardly a London newspaper that doesn't have one or more men from Scotland Yard on its payroll. Scotland Yard won't give out the news, but it is reported that there are leaks, and though these leaks cost the newspapers money, they are forced to pursue this method of news gathering.

Probably the suspicions against Scotland Yard are unfounded. Certainly the British are great supporters of that old cry, "Things aren't like they were in the good old days."

Rescue of Battered Rudderless Vessel Saves Pet From Skillet

The schooner Rosa Ferlita, battered by wind and wave for 86 days, was towed into New York harbor last week and her crew of nine, shipped on the African gold coast, leaped ashore to race for the nearest restaurant.

It was a tough voyage, this trip, from Axim to Boston, with a load of mahogany, but the toughest part came, not in uncharted seas, but in the very center of transatlantic lanes, where help might have been expected at any moment.

For 10 days the schooner bobbed about in those lanes, her larder about empty—so empty that her old salt of a captain was almost ready to shatter a tradition of the sea and order the execution of the ship's mascot, an Airedale terrier. The crew's only water was caught from the skies.

A torn jigger sail was rigged crazily from her fore-peak. Her mizzenmast was nothing but a ragged stump. Her third pole was bare. Gone was her rudder and she had no sea anchor. At night one feeble light was all she could display. Altogether she was the most helpless craft Captain Look of the liner President Garfield had ever seen—and even he was shocked when he bore down upon her.

Schooner Is Sighted.

The schooner, a craft of 590 tons, owes her rescue to Captain Look and the keen eyes of "Wally" Bates, lookout on the Garfield.

At about 8 A. M. Bates spied the schooner dead ahead.

A small boat, manned by four men, put out from the Rosa. Captain E. L. Sanchez climbed wearily aboard the Garfield. He put his case bluntly.

"We want food. We want help. We are hungry. We are thirsty. We are sinking and we have no rudder."

Five minutes later the small boat returned to the schooner with flour, sugar and water, meat, canned stuff. Then began the battle to get the Rosa in tow.

For 12 hours it continued. The Garfield finally got a tow rope aboard. It broke. She got another aboard. It lasted until the steamer got under way.

A third held until 10 o'clock at night.

For five hours the Lisle gun spoke spasmodically, shooting ropes across the Ferlita's bows. Six times her crew got the rope only to lose it because they were too weak to pull in the heavier cable.

Finally they made fast. Throughout the night, swept by freezing spray, the schooner bobbed along behind the rescue ship.

A tug picked up the schooner off Fire Island, releasing the liner for its final dash to port with details of the rescue which she had reported tersely by wireless.

Stick to Ship.

The Ferlita's crew stuck grimly by their schooner as she was towed by the tug the last few miles.

The Ferlita encountered hard luck the first day out, hitting a calm after clearing the headlands off Axim Harbor. Five days she was becalmed within sight of her starting point.

Later she ran into a storm and for almost three weeks fought wind, rain, snow and waves until her rudder snapped.

Then Captain Sanchez began his real battle for life. After four days a liner passed well to starboard, but the high waves hid the Ferlita's signals.

Night after night, with a lookout lashed to a tottering perch in the foremast and the captain tied securely to a wheel that did not answer, the schooner tumbled about in the seas. Twice the crew saw the lights of passing ships, but could not attract attention.

Then there was food left for only five more meals—a quarter rations. The fate of the Airedale and a monkey brought from Africa hung in the balance.

"Both live until nothing else remains," was the skipper's order.

NEW AGENCIES CUT U. S. COSTS

Engineering Committee to Furnish Best Ideas of Leading Firms.

It often has been said that the United States government is the biggest institution in the world. It has also been said that it is the worst. The first assertion tends to make us swell with national pride. The second reduces the swelling.

Both assertions substantially are true. There can be no doubt about the size of the business establishment conducted by Uncle Sam, and there have been so many revelations as to the wasteful and inefficient manner in which he does business that nothing of that sort shocks anybody any more. It is all the more interesting to learn that something actually has been accomplished in the way of injecting real business methods into government affairs.

One such step in that direction was the creation of a federal specifications board with Dr. S. W. Stratton, head of the bureau of standards as chairman. A second has been taken through the appointment by the American engineering standards committee of a standing committee on co-operation with the federal specifications board. This will give the government the best brains and talent at the command of the 200 organizations that are co-operating in the work of the American engineering standards committee.

LONGER NAVAL RANGE SOUGHT

Senators Hear British Guns Far Superior to U. S. Types Afloat.

Relative fighting efficiency of British and American battleships, particularly at long range, were understood to have been called sharply to the attention of the senate naval committee considering the naval appropriation bill.

Naval officers are known to be greatly concerned on the point as the British have virtually completed post-war modernization of their 15-inch gun ships and no start has been made in the American navy.

The effect of the British post-war improvements, it was said in naval circles, is to give the entire main British fleet a range of 30,000 yards against a maximum of 20,000 yards for American battleships except the Tennessee, California, Maryland, Colorado and West Virginia. In addition the British ships have been equipped with "blister" anti-torpedo construction and their decks armored against airplane bombs and high angle fire.

Cost to Be $60,000,000.

A rough estimate of the cost of modernizing American ships in the same way, so far as increasing gun elevations and strengthening decks is concerned, is approximately $60,000,000. In the British program as much as $4,000,000 is said to have been expended on a single ship.

When naval estimates were under consideration in the budget bureau and later before the house appropriation subcommittee, it was said, funds were asked by naval officials for a limited beginning this year on making over battleships to be retained under the treaty. The items presented called for conversion of coal burning battleships of the 14-inch gun type to oil burners and the installation of five-inch anti-aircraft batteries to replace all present three-inch guns on big ships. The items were eliminated before the budget and in committee, but there are indications that more urgent representations are being made to the senate.

Fuel Change Needed.

Change from coal to oil fuel is of vital importance in widening the effective radius of action of the ships, it was explained by naval officials, while substitution of five-inch anti-aircraft batteries means using shells with a 50-yard "burst" instead of the 25-yard area covered by three-inch projectiles.

The most striking point to which attention is being directed, is that of long range fire. Opposed to the modernized British fleet today, navy officers have stated, the bulk of the American fleet would face the necessity of closing in five miles under salvo fire before they could bring their own guns to bear. As the British ships are also slightly faster, it is said, the possibility of bringing the entire fleet into action would be negligible.

HORNLESS BEEF, BREEDERS' AIM

Bovine Headdress Style Due for Change, Say Cattlemen.

America's famous beefsteak will come from a naturally hornless steer or cow. Bovine styles change just as surely, if not as frequently and rapidly, as feminine modes. Horns are going out of fashion. The up-to-date "critter" of the range a few years hence won't wear any headgear or carry any arms, simply because neither is needed, and nature is taking a hand with the breeder in eliminating the unnecessary.

That is the declaration of R. P. Morris, of Evergreen, Colorado, pioneer breeder of hornless Herefords and veteran of the Western range.

"With the gradual diminishing of predatory animals from the open range country," Morris told International News Service, "horns are almost useless to cattle as chaps, spurs and saddle would be to a New York dry good salesman. They are out of style, are worthless as ornaments, a menace in shipping and necessitate double stable space when worn by aristocratic range animals that are housed and "petted" during severe weather.

"Dehorning is a painful operation. Hence why grow horns?

"With these facts in view, cattle breeders are 'manufacturing 'em' without horns. Exhibits at recent stock expositions bear this out. There were more polled beef cattle at the International Stock Show in Chicago and at the Kansas City Royal this year than ever before. Probably one-third of the heavy exhibits at the National Western in Denver early in January will be hornless."

TO FLY TO U. S. ON WORLD TRIP

British Aviator Plans to Cover 23,000 Miles in Airplane.

Sir Keith Smith, British aviator, virtually has completed plans for crossing the western hemisphere on his 23,000-mile airplane flight around the world, which, he announced, would start in London next April.

After a conference with government officials on weather and aerial conditions in North America, Sir Keith said he would cross the Pacific from Siberia to Alaska and follow the Canadian Pacific railroad across Canada, darting into the United States from Toronto to New York and then returning to Halifax. He expects to reach this continent in his world flight about next June and to complete his trip in London in July.

Famed for his air trip to Australia from England in 1919, Sir Keith and his brother, Sir Ross Smith, had planned to attempt the round-the-world adventure last year. It was halted by the death of the brother in a test flight in London just prior to starting.

The Latest Markets

The usual pre-holiday quiet made itself felt to some extent on the stock exchange last week, but developments of a favorable nature featured commerce and industry and gave confidence to traders in securities.

Weekly reports tell of the best year-end retail trade in years; railroads are emerging from the difficulties of car shortage and handicaps which followed the strikes of last Summer; the steel industry is gaining ground, with prospects for excellent business well into next Summer, and there is at last appearing that buying for re-stocking purposes which has been counted upon sooner or later to bring a general expansion in all commercial lines.

The feature of the week's trade on Wall street was the spectacular advance in Mexican Petroleum, which gained 6⅝ points in a single day. The coterie which has been manipulating this stock has for months been considered the most efficient on the street, but it seems they have gone a little too far in this instance, and that a result similar to which followed the Stutz Motor deal may be in order.

Outstanding stock of the Mexican Petroleum Co. has been reduced about 95 per cent by turning the shares over to a holding company, which makes control and manipulation of the remainder of the issue an easy matter for shrewd Wall street campaigners.

Talk of a loan to Germany has been a prominent topic during the week. We have heard what will not be done in this matter; soon we may expect to learn what will be done. Copper and zinc stocks have been enjoying good demand because of the possibility of this loan.

Railroad shares were adversely affected by some developments, especially the reduction of the Great Northern dividend. International Mercantile Marine reduced its dividend rate from six to three per cent, but this was better than passing it entirely, as some had predicted.

The salient item in the Federal Reserve bank report was the reduction of $15,300,000 in gold holdings. With gold imports exceeding exports by about $25,000,000 since Oct. 11, the gold reserve has fallen $44,070,000 in the same period. Note circulation increased $77,500,000 for the week, bringing it to the highest point since October, 1921.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.40. Corn, cash, 82½c. Oats, cash, 51c. Barley, cash, 74c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 92c. Clover seed, cash, $13.87; Dec., $13.37; March, $13.60. Alsike, cash, $10.95; Dec., $10.95; March, $11.20. Timothy, cash, old, $3.55; new, $3.50; March, old, $3.70; new, $3.70.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.26¾; May, $1.24⅝; July, $1.13⅝. Corn, Dec., 72⅞c; May, 72⅛c; July, 71⅞c. Oats, Dec., 43⅝c; May, 45⅞; July, 42½c. Rye, May, 91¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 58c; solid pack, 57c; nut margarine, 23@23½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 31c; York state, 30c, longhorn, 32@32½c.

Eggs—Storage, 34@37c; candled, 52c; selects, 64c.

Bacon—Fat, 21½c; lean, 31½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 27c; 8 to 10 lbs., 26c; 11 to 12 lbs., 23c; 12 to 15 lbs., 21c. Lard — 12½c. Hams — 19c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 20@22c; geese, 20@22c; turkeys, 45@50c; hens, 18@22c; Leghorn broilers, 13@15c; broilers, 20@22c; old roosters and stags, 12@13c, light hens, 11@13c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tubs, 58½@59c; prints, 59½@60c; extra firsts, 56½@57c; firsts, 55½@56c; seconds, 49½@50c. Eggs — Fresh gathered northern extras, 58c; extra firsts, 57c; Ohio firsts, 55c; western firsts, new cases, 53c; refrigerator extras, 31c; firsts, 29c. Oleomargarine —Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 29@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry —Live, heavy fowls, 22@23c; thin, 12@15c; roosters, 14@15c; broilers, fat, 22c; Leghorns, 16c; ducks, 23@25c; geese, 22@24c; turkeys, 47@48c. Rabbits—Ohio, $2.50@3.25 a dozen. Sweet Potatoes — Virginia, $2.25@2.30 a barrel; Jersey, $1.50 a hamper; Delaware, 80@90c hamper. Potatoes—Idaho russets, $3.25 a hundred weight; Red River Ohios, $1.25@1.35 a hundred weight; Wisconsin round whites, $1.80 a 150-pound sack.

Chicago—Butter, lower; creamery extras, 51½c; standards, 48½c; extra firsts, 48@50c; firsts, 44@46½c; seconds, 42@43c. Eggs—Lower; receipts, 2,644 cases; firsts, 43@44c; ordinary firsts, 35@38c; miscellaneous, 40@42c. Poultry—Alive, lower; fowls, 13@18c; springs, 16½c; roosters, 13c; turkeys, 35c; geese, 16c. Potatoes—Steady; receipts, 30 cars; total United States shipments, 467; Wisconsin bulk round whites, 85c@$1.00 cwt.; do., sacked, 75@90c cwt.; Minnesota sacked round whites, 75@85c cwt.; Idaho Rurals, 95c@$1.$5 cwt.

New York—Butter easier; receipts, 4,064; creamery, extras, (92 score), 54½@55c. Eggs — Unsettled; receipts, 8,339; New Jersey hennery whites, locally candled, extras, 72c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 62@69c; Pacific Coast whites, extras, 66½@67c; firsts to extra firsts, 62@66c. Cheese—Steady; receipts, 2,000. Live poultry weak; chickens by freight, 19c; by express, 21@22c; fowls, 15@22c; roosters, 13c; turkeys, 35@40c; dressed poultry, weak; western chickens, 22@36c, turkeys, No. 1, fresh, 41@55c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; heavies, $8.90; yorkers, $8.85; pigs, $9.00. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $13.50. Lambs, $15.25.

Pittsburgh—Hogs — Receipts, 3,000; steady; heavies, $8.65@8.85; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.10@9.25. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 900; sheep, $8.50; steady lambs, $15.30; lower. Calves—Receipts, 100; higher; top, $14.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; steady; heavies, $8.35; light weights, $8.40@8.50; top, $8.50; pigs, $8.40@8.50. Cattle—Receipts, 900; steady; steers, $6.00@9.00; beef cows, $3.50@6.00; heifers, $4.50@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; steady; veals, $8.00@12.00. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 200; steady; sheep, $3.50@5.00. lambs, $10.00@15.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 375; dull. Calves—Receipts, 500; steady; $5.00@14.50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; 10@15c higher; heavy, $9.00; mixed, $9.00@9.10; yorkers, yorkers, $9.10@9.15; pigs, $9.15@9.25; roughs, $7.50@7.75; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,400; active, unchanged.

East St. Louis—Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; insufficient beef and stocker steers here to make a market; cows steady to strong; bulls slow; light vealers, 25@50c higher; $9.75@10.25; other classes steady; cows largely $4.00@5.25; canners, $2.55@3.50; bulk light yearlings, $5.50@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; active on light and light mixed hogs, 130 to 180 pounds, mostly 5 to 10c higher; top, $8.50; bulk, $8.35@8.45; butcher hogs, slow, around steady; top, $8.35; bulk early sales, $8.30; pigs, strong to unevenly higher; bulk, $8.00@8.25; packer sows, slow to 10 to 15c lower; bulk, $7.10@7.15. Sheep—Receipts, 400; nominally steady; no choice offerings on sale; one lot desirable natives, $14.50; load medium to good southwest lambs, $13.75; few fat light ewes, $6.50; quote choice to prime lambs, $14.75@15.00; fed western, $7.00@7.25.

Chicago—Hogs — Receipts 34,000; opened fairly active, around 10c higher; later trading slow; some bids steady; top, early, $8.40; bulk 160 to 275-pound averages, $8.30@8.40; lighter weight, top, $8.40 early; about $8.10@8.25; bulk of pigs, $8.00@8.25; heavy hogs, $8.20@8.35; medium, $8.25@8.40; light, $8.30@8.40; light light, $8.25@8.35; packing sows, smooth, $7.60@7.90; packing sows, rough, $7.30@7.60; killing pigs, $8.00@8.25. Cattle — Receipts, 4,500; beef steers fairly active, better grades of weighty steers largely 15@25c higher; other grades strong to 15c up; early top matured steers, $11.75, weight 1,560 pounds; shippers active, other classes generally steady; better grades butcher she stocks and stockers and feeders, slow; bulk desirable heavy bologna bulls $4.25@4.35; bulk desirable veal calves to packers, around $9.50; few upward to $10.00; few outsiders paying upward to $10.50 and above; bulk canners and cutters, $2.90@3.50. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; opening slow; fat lambs, 12@25c higher; early top, $15.40 to shippers, $15.30 to packers; three cars Colorado lambs, $14.75, with 125 out; feeders quiet; sheep fully steady; heavy fat ewes, $5.00@6.00; lighter weight up to $7.75.

SEES PROMISING ERA FOR EUROPE

Intense Development of World Is Predicted by British Writer.

"We are entering a new chapter in the economic history of the world, a period which will, I believe, surpass in the intensity of its development the wonderful 44 years preceding the Great War," said Edgar Crammond, an English financial writer, recently in the course of a lecture on "The International Situation" to members of the London chamber of commerce.

"This country is called upon to undertake tasks of reconciliation and reconstruction such as her broad shoulders have never carried before, and she is the one power organized and equipped to bring order out of the great chaos.

"Our two great duties must be," continued Crammond, "first, to secure the disarmament of Europe, and secondly, to solve the problem of reparations and inter-allied debts. Now that we have practically arranged for the payment of our debt to the United States, it might be possible to invite American co-operation with us in a policy of help and forbearance.

"To carry out these great tasks it is essential that we have freedom from government control of the financial machinery of the country. The great joint stock banks, the Anglo-foreign banks, and the great British mercantile houses should now be allowed to exercise a greater influence in the shaping of our financial policy than they have enjoyed since August, 1914.

"If we can arrive at a friendly understanding with France, "the speaker added, "re-unite the world into a single economic unit and establish once again the international financial system, I, for one, look hopefully and with great confidence to the future. There is no finality to economic expansion, and, viewed historically, the Great War is a part of the process of the economic evolution of the world. We have effected in four and a half years of war and four years of peace progressive changes which would have taken perhaps two generations of peace to accomplish."

"Tiger's" Trip Nets Study Fund $20,000

Former Premier Clemenceau's American visit added $20,000 to the American Field Service fund fellowships, Stephen Bonsal, who managed the tour, announced. The amount is the surplus of money received from lectures and newspaper articles by "The Tiger," after defraying the expenses of his trip.

The war-time premier, it was explained, was unwilling to accept financial return for his mission and his own means were inadequate, so he accepted lecture and writing contracts to pay his way. He expressed the desire that any surplus be devoted, in memory of his student years in the United States, to the Fellowships which are intended among other things to stimulate friendship between France and America through the education in each country of young men from the other.

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GRANDPA ENDS GRIEF WITH GUN AT GRAVE OF HIS LITTLE GYPSY

Two men hurried along the quiet paths in Greenlawn cemetery in New York, bent for the grave of a little girl. One was a detective, the other a relative of the little girl.

They turned in the path and saw the grave. On it was sprawled the body of an old man, a bullet through the temple. A pistol, one cartridge exploded, lay beside him.

Neither of the men spoke, but as the detective, unconsciously professional, picked up the pistol, his companion stared at the body quietly, not seeing. Instead, a picture of his home, one night months ago, came to him.

Six-year-old Emma Fuchs had dressed as a gypsy to give "Grandpa some fun when he came home." Grandpa knocked at the door and Emma, Romany regalia and all, scurried beneath the table. Grandpa came in and smilingly counterfeited fear at the little stranger who popped from beneath the table. To add to the acting, he playfully pointed a pistol he had picked from a dresser at the little gypsy.

There was a shot. The little girl fell. When police came, Grandpa was holding Emma, the "little gypsy," in his arms. She was dead.

The man standing by the grave saw the drama again and he saw Grandpa as he had been since that day, lonely, brooding, thoughtful. Even a day or two ago Grandpa, no longer a grandpa; just plain Ernest Fuchs, had glanced in the windows of toy shops, more than ordinarily rich with Christmas gifts.

Then the man by the grave saw Grandpa leaving the house for a "visit to Greenlawn cemetery."

And Charles Fuchs with the detective beside him, stopped staring at the grave leaned over and softly touched his father's cold hand. The detective prepared to report "a suicide in Greenlawn cemetery."

Scientist Finds Bones of Ancient American Cannibals in Nebraska

The bones of a thousand prehistoric cannibals are sticking out of a big hill near Blair, Neb., a few miles above Omaha. "The bones are so numerous it looks like a last year's cornfield," says Dr. Robert F. Gilder, former field archaeologist of the University of Nebraska.

Dr. Gilder was called to investigate the find as soon as the discovery was made. He spent several days in the district, but because of frozen earth was unable to make any excavations. So the real investigation has been postponed until Spring.

Dr. Gilder was unable to determine how deeply the burials were originally made and is not sure the bodies were not washed to their final resting place during the prehistoric flood which caused the death of so many monsters of an early date and deposited their bodies along Nebraska rivers and plains.

Evidences of Cannibalism.

Dr. Gilder believes some other bones he has just seen near Tekamah are similar to those he is engaged in excavating near Bellevue, Neb., 10 miles below Omaha.

In the Bellevue excavations Dr. Gilder has discovered absolute proof of cannibalism on the part of early inhabitants of the Missouri Valley. In a number of these excavations he found piles of roasted human bones. Sometimes these bones retain marks of implements used in scraping off the flesh. The bones were under piles of wood ashes which acted as a preservative.

Dr. Gilder has obtained permission to make excavations in a particularly fine ancient house site near his discoveries in the Bellevue district. Under the formula of Charles Darwin as to the length of time required for nature to fill excavations Dr. Gilder says this house was occupied when Egypt was in its glory. "At least 4,000 years have passed since this house was first occupied," says Dr. Gilder.

Two Races In Same Place.

Curiously, Gilder has discovered two distinct peoples, from 3,000 to 4,000 years apart, have occupied that housesite.

"As I dug downward I was rather disappointed to find the house was occupied as recently as 1,000 years ago by ancestors of the Omaha or Pawnee Indians," says Dr. Gilder.

"But on going further I discovered that 2,000 or 4,000 years before these people lived in the house it had been occupied by a people of a vastly different culture. The earlier people had used extremely primitive implements, which I found."

"The dwelling was 60 feet in diameter and was used as a communal home by 10 or 12 families," Dr. Gilder says.

"Of one thing we are certain," says Dr. Gilder. "Thousands of years ago these people made pottery and 30 or 40 implements of bone. The dwellings in the ground were covered with a roofing of poles, leaves, bark and earth. They disappeared and a thousand years or more afterward the early Pawnees or Omahas, taking advantage of the original excavations, built their dwellings of similar construction on top of the original homes.

THINKS SEAWAY WILL WIN OUT

Minnesota Governor Says Farmers Will Force Plan's Adoption.

Farmers of the Northwest and of Canada will force the international St. Lawrence waterway project through despite opposition of New York and other ports which would suffer by the project, Governor J. O. O. Preus of Minnesota predicted in an address in New York before the Civitan club.

Inability of railroads to move crops to the seaboard for exportation caused the loss of millions of bushels of potatoes and wheat in his state during the last year, Governor Preus declared, adding that similar conditions had aroused the farmers in other states and in Canada, as well, to advocacy of the St. Lawrence outlet.

Turning to the economic side of the waterway, Governor Preus asserted that half the entire cost of shipping grain from Duluth to Liverpool was consumed by railroad freight charges between Buffalo, where the grain is unloaded from lake vessels, and New York, where it is loaded on trans-Atlantic steamers. Cutting a direct waterway to the seaboard would greatly reduce this cost, he declared.

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SHIP SCRAPPING HALTED IN U. S.

Secretary Denby Reports Work Waits on Ratification of Arms Pact.

Responding to a house resolution, Secretary Denby transmitted to congress last week information in the hands of the navy department on the status of warships scrapped under the terms of the Washington arms conference naval treaty, or otherwise disposed of by the signatories since the adjournment of the conference.

The report showed that neither the United States nor Japan plan to complete the scrapping of any existing capital ships, at least pending promulgation of the treaty, although both nations have stopped work on large building programs of capital ships. Great Britain, on the other hand, was shown to have disposed of, or to be disposing of a very considerable number of old capital ships.

U. S. Ship Work Halted.

The United States, says the report, in addition to suspending work on vessels under construction under the treaty, has decommissioned all completed ships affected except the battleship Connecticut, which soon will be placed out of commission, and has sold the Maine and the Missouri, which are actually being broken up.

Great Britain, Denby said, had at the time his information was gathered, broken up three capital ships; sold to be broken up, seven; sold but not dismantled, one; completed mutilations on two and was engaged in mutilating six others. The Australian government, he added, had decided to scrap the battle cruiser Australia.

Through her ministry of marine, the secretary continued, Japan "had stated that while work preliminary to scrapping will be done, the hulls will not be broken up or sunk until the treaty has been ratified by all the powers."

Neither France nor Italy was required to scrap any completed vessels by the treaty. One of the ships France was permitted to retain, Denby said, had been wrecked and that nation proposed to complete, as an aircraft carrier, one of the five battleships it had under construction at the beginning of the war.

Italian Ship Wrecked.

Italy, Denby said, had disposed of one battleship under construction and had annulled contracts for three others. In addition, the Leonardi da Vinci, a battleship permitted under the treaty, had been wrecked and would not be reconstructed.

Discussing ships not affected by the treaty, Denby said the United States had disposed of 25 submarines, one destroyer, two monitors and one dynamite gun vessel. Great Britain, he added, had lost three auxiliaries by sinking and had disposed of 38 lighter vessels, including 24 submarines. One Japanese battleship, he continued, and 33 smaller vessels had been removed from the effective list, and one light cruiser had been wrecked. France had disposed of one battleship, four cruisers and nine torpedo boats.

BASSWOOD TREE COMES INTO OWN

630 Uses Are Listed for Former Outcast of Forests.

At least 80 per cent of the American-born grandfathers and grandmothers in the United States are familiar with the slang meaning of the word basswood.

That is because a large percentage of these venerable persons came from the section of the country in which the basswood tree is indigenous. The reason for the use of such a slang term was that its colloquial meaning reflected the opinion of the value of the tree. When our grandparents wanted to describe an utterly worthless object or even a person deemed to be worthless, such a person or object was said to be basswood, because of all the vast natural wealth which the pioneers found in this country, the basswood tree was considered of least value.

Wood Now Prized.

The despised Cinderella of the forest, once the scorn of the pioneers, now is prized for many uses and chiefly through the investigative work and experimentation of this scientific workshop of Uncle Sam. . the good points. Then they find the teristics of a commodity and select uses to which such good points can be put. Basswood is a wood of peculiarly clean appearance. It is almost as white as holly. Because of its spongy texture it does not split, and therefore can be used in small pieces. Such characteristics were found to be very desirable in the manufacture of containers for food. People want to have food packed in clean containers which will not readily fall apart.

Makes Good Containers.

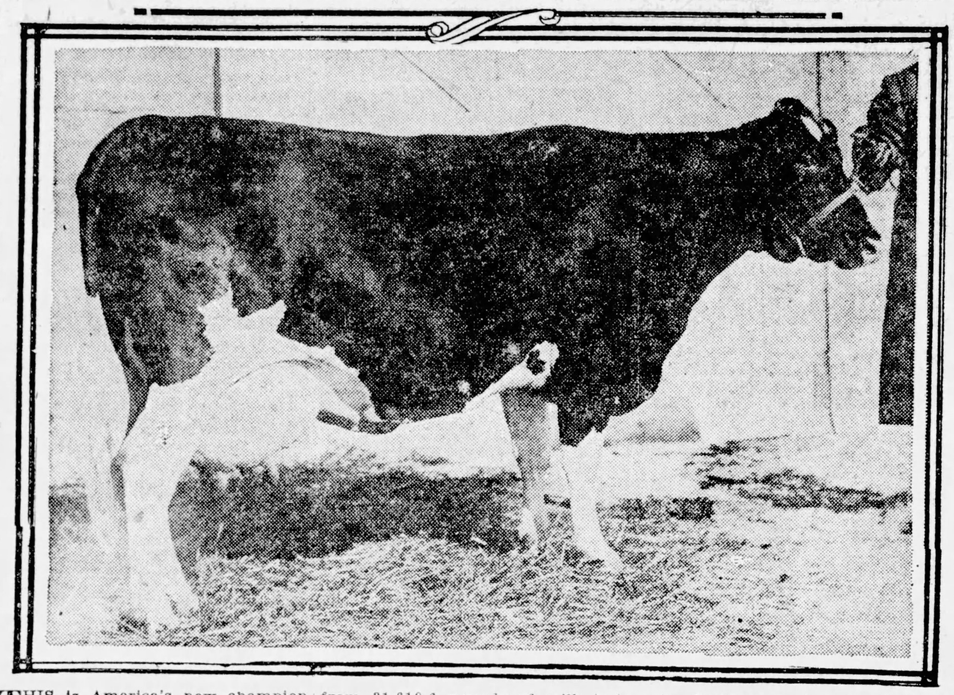
So the humble basswood came into wide use in the manufacture of such containers as lard pails, candy pails and pails for a variety of other foods. Woodenware was the next development. Chopping bowls and all sorts of wooden dishes were made from the discarded basswood, which would not burn and was no good for construction. Soon another household use was developed and basswood appeared in the form of children's toys.

Pursuing the household uses, ironing boards, wringers and other things used in the laundry, where clean, white woodwork is at a premium, were made from it.

Nearly everyone has seen the clean, white little wooden boxes in which comb honey is sold, and, at least subconsciously, thought how much more appetizing the delicacy appeared because of the appearance of the container. These boxes, as

Scientists of the department of agriculture consider all the characwell as many other supplies of apiaries, are made of basswood. The department of agriculture listed 630 uses of basswood.

Champion Butter Producer



THIS is America's new champion butter producing cow over all breeds and ages, Mary Walker Ollie Homestead, a Holstein. She has just set a yearly semi-official record of 1,218.59 pounds of butter fat, equivalent to 1,523.2 pounds of butter from 31,610.6 pounds of milk testing 3.85 per cent.

Her new record displaces the former held by Duchess Skylark Ormsby. She is seven years old and weighs 1,765 pounds. Her grain ration during this test consisted of bran, ground oats, distillers' grains, hominy, oil meal, gluten and cottonseed with salt and a limited amount of mineral compounds. She also received liberal amounts of alfalfa hay and later on corn ensilage and beets. She carried a calf almost six months of her test period.

MANKIND OR MONEY BIGGEST PROBLEM CONFRONTING NEW ZEALAND AT PRESENT

AFTER a century of civilization, 30 years of experimental legislation, five years' participation in war, and a return to peace, 1921 found New Zealand sitting with her head in her hands—thinking, writes Nellie Margaret Scanlan in the New Zealand Free Lance. She had much cause for reflection. What had been the result of her liberal laws? How had they benefited her people? Had this policy of paternal government made for progress, or acted as a brake on the wheels of industry?

Naturally fertile, with rich soil and abundant waters, she has untold wealth and beauty, and is blest with a very temperate climate. Isolation from Britain, her principal market, is one important factor in considering her position. All machinery and manufactured goods must bear the added burden of sea freight, and her exports are handicapped by a seven weeks' journey. Until the era of refrigeration, her exports were limited. Now wool, butter, cheese and frozen mutton and beef form the chief source of revenue.

The whole scheme of legislation has been devised to avoid the creation of paupers and millionaires, by establishing equality of opportunity for all. The early settlers took up land in big blocks, purchasing it very cheaply. The government decided that it was bad for the country to have great areas held by one family, and enacted laws for closer settlement, restricting the amount of farm land one man may own. So instead of a squire with a number of tenants, each man owned his own farm. The men who had gone in for dairying, grouped themselves into co-operative concerns, erected creameries, cheese and butter factories, and dealt direct with London buyers, eliminating the rake-off by middlemen. To facilitate the closer settlement plan the government made loans under the Advances to Settlers' Act, to enable thrifty and industrious young people to go on the land. Where large land owners evaded the demands for closer settlement and indulged in aggregation instead, a graduated land tax usually proved effective, and compelled them to dispose of some of their property. The result of this land legislation has been to open up the country, and induce the growth of numerous small towns, rather than to have large unproductive areas and the population crowding into cities.

Government Grades Produce.

Another measure which has been productive of excellent results is the government grading of all produce before export. No inferior products can be shipped abroad. Experts do the testing, and all brands are obscured in the grading store, so that it is a strictly impartial business. The object of this is to make the term "New Zealand" and "first grade" synonymous in the markets of the world. Unrestricted export would increase our revenue, but at the expense of our repuattion. This system has succeeded largely, and London buyers will often accept the government grade note as a guarantee of quality.

New Zealand's development was considerably hampered by the war, which took away 40 per cent of her men, and cost $350 per head, man, woman and child. An already unpopulated country, she was left to carry on with the less efficient half. High prices for produce ruled then, and land values increased in sympathy. Then came the 1921 slump. The farmer is the backbone of the country; our revenue is reaped from the soil. His failure must necessarily react on the national life. We rise and fall with him. Last year some of the sheep farmers, after paying shearing, freight and other expenses, had a debit in the bank after their wool clip had been sold.

No Child Labor.

That brings us to the question of labor, and New Zealand labor laws. No sweating, no child labor, no under pay or over work is permitted. It was to avoid these evils which are prevalent in older countries, and establish a sort of workers' paradise that our statesmen enacted these measures. Undoubtedly capital once held the whip, and was often merciless. Our drastic laws have prevented the exploitation of men, women and children by unscrupulous owners, but they have also had the natural reaction of discouraging industrial development. We have 42 trade unions operating under arbitration court awards. This quasi-judicial tribunal is not exactly a cure for all labor troubles, but it has achieved a large measure of success, by establishing a minimum wage, and reasonable working conditions. It is preventive rather than curative, eliminating causes of friction in their early stages, and before they have developed the proportion of an industrial menace.

When prices were high, the owners could afford to meet the demands of the men, but in the face of depression the workers' claims too often render it impossible to carry on. During the war wool and frozen meat were bringing phenomenally high prices, and the pastoralists paid high wages. When the sudden slump reduced the market price to about one-third or one-fourth of its former amount, it was impossible to pay shearers and men in abatoirs at the old rate. Flax millers, who turn our native flax into excellent coarse hemp are faced with the same problem, as they are subject to considerable fluctuations in the market. It does not pay to run a mill at a loss, and neither is it good business to leave a valuable plant and machinery lying idle, particularly as it is not convertible for other purposes. The awards for these workers were made during periods of of prosperity and though the drop in prices for our produee was so sudden and overwhelming, the cost of living generally has not decreased in a like ratio. Hence it is that we find the farmer and employer unable to continue payments on the former scale, and the workers fighting a reduction, because living expenses show little decrease. Sheep must be shorn annually, and either you accept the shearers' terms, or you have no clip to sell.

Working Hours Fixed.

All working hours are regulated by the arbitration court, which specifies conditions and fixes wages, and the most stringent laws apply to the employment of women and children. The effect of this is twofold. It raises the standard of living for the workers, and lowers the profits on invested capital. We have little unemployment normally, and practically no abject poverty, because we do not invite hords of unskilled immigrants to our shores. We have no way to absorb them. Rigid tests are applied to all who desire to enter the Dominion, with the result that we are 97 per cent British, and almost totally free from illiteracy. That is why our population is still below one and one-half million. Its growth is slow and steady.

We have unlimited water power for hydro-electricity, which is gradually being developed, but it means roads and tunnels to bring this energy from among the mountains, and requires the importation of machinery from abroad. When we have cheap power one problem will be solved, but cheap labor will never be available. At present we send most of our wool twelve thousand miles to Europe to be manufactured into material and clothing, and then bring it twelve thousand miles back again. Why? Because European labor is cheaper, and our idealistic conditions for the worker, though wise and humane, does not encourage the investment of large sums in industrial concerns. Markets fluctuate, but the minimum wage is fairly steady. In the district where the raw material is raised should be an admirable site for its manufacture, but far there has been a reluctance on the part of men with money to venture into manufacturing of local products.

We have no congested cities, of course, and no herded tenements. We don't want them. But we do want population. We could have much cheap foreign labor if we would take it, but though a labor government has never held the reins of office, the voice of the worker is insistent, and there will be no lowering of the standard of living by foreign congestion.

Women Have Influence.

Another factor which must not be overlooked is the indirect influence of women. For 30 years they have exercised the vote, although no woman has yet sat in Parliament. Without clamor or separate organization they have instinctively thrown their weight with the worker and the woman, and have supported all humane and progressive measures for the betterment of the poorer classes. In many countries cheap production is largely dependent upon woman and child labor. That will never obtain in New Zealand, where rigid safeguards are enforced for the protection of the health of the mother and child.

Government competition also has a deadening effect on the get-rich-quick investor. All railway, telegraph and telephone lines are State-owned, and most of the town and city transportation systems belong to the municipality. The opening up of state coal mines had a stabilizing effect on coal prices, and in the insurance world—fire, life and accident—state competition has kept dividends in private companies to a reasonable return for capital invested.

Profits accruing from such state enterprises are used for paying interest on loans for non-productive but essential developmental works, and reducing general taxation. But the main object is not to make profits but to provide a necessary service at a minimum cost.

New Zealand is sound financially. Her resources have been scarcely touched. She has vast forests, yet she imports all her paper. She has limitless supplies of coal. Some of her plains are among the richest in the world. Her people have the lowest death rate and second highest export per head of any country. There are wonderful possibilities for future development down there in the South Pacific.

Yet, after all, it is a case of mankind or money. If all the people are to have enough, the surplus profits won't make millionaires. The raw material, the coal and water power are there, and if we reduce the status of labor, decrease wages and increase hours of work, we could come into competition with any country, and build up a great industrial Dominion. But while the government throws a protective arm around the worker, and assures him of a home and living wage for himself and his family, the man who is in a hurry to get rich would be wise to build his factory elsewhere.

"BRITAIN ALONE OBEYED TREATY"

Admiral Harel Says Arms Pact Not Observed by Others.

(Copyright, 1922, by International News Service.)

Saying Great Britain is the only nation that has made a real attempt to carry out provisions of the Washington naval disarmament treaty, Admiral Sir Reginald Harel, M. P., former director of British naval intelligence, declared it would be perfectly proper for that nation to suggest calling off the agreement.

"It's more than 12 months since the Washington agreement was concluded, but what has happened?" he asked in discussing the treaty.

"We are the only people who have made a real attempt to carry out the terms of agreement. It would be perfectly proper if Great Britain said to the other countries: 'A reasonable time for ratification of the treaties has elapsed. If there is no disposition to ratify them then the best policy is to call off the agreement and generally reconsider our positions.'

"What the world needs is to forget theoretical naval questions and concentrate on an international conference regarding aerial warfare. If an agreement on this question is realized it will be possible to minimize the horrors which the first aerial war will bring on civil populations.

"Every European air force boasts of the desolation it would be able to bring to enemy countries."

Irish Detectives Defy Recognition

The criminal investigation department, established by the Irish government, has largely replaced the old detective department of the Dublin Metropolitan police.

It has its headquarters in Oriel House, and its task is the rounding up of the ordinary criminals, bank robbers and burglars, who have taken advantage of the prevailing troubled times to prey on the citizens. The new force has the advantage, over the old, that its members have none of the traditional and easily recognizable appearance of the ordinary police detective in Dublin. They are mostly young men, very like the average young man in dress and build, and their operations are increasingly effective. They recently made 56 arrests in one week; have recovered much property, and have been congratulated on their efficiency by the recorder of Dublin.

TAXATION FIGHT DUE IN CONGRESS

Present Session Will Be Battle Ground for New Ideas.

This Winter's session of congress promises to bring a spirited contest over some aspects of federal taxation. During the war period, when the public understood the country faced an emergency, less attention was paid to what might be called the scientific equilibrium of taxation. The public knew the government needed money to keep up its vast war expenditures and taxes were paid, generally without much question. With the war over and the people showing a growing tendency to analyze such matters, taxes are coming in for close scruntiny.

Three vital points will be up for discussion during this session and probably there will be legislation on some, if not all of them. They are: Surtaxes, tax exemption of municipal and state securities and taxability of undivided surpluses. On every one of these questions members of both houses are divided.

Surtaxes Paid by Rich.

The question of surtaxes involves the ecenomic law of diminishing returns. Another way of stating the matter is to say it involves killing the goose that lays the golden eggs.

Surtaxes are paid only by comparatively wealthy people and by great corporations. To become liable for surtaxes means a large income is being enjoyed. There are two schools of thought on the question. One is that people and corporations who are getting big incomes should be taxed to the limit. The opposing theory is that such taxation is a discrimination and inevitably will defeat itself by provoking all manner of legal evasions.

A high official of the government recently boasted he knew a hundred ways to evade surtaxes.

Tax Free Securities.

The principal avenue of evasion of taxes is presented by tax-exempt securities of states and municipalities. The annual report of the secretary of the treasury shows $11,000,000,000 of such securities are outstanding in the United States. This means the income on this vast sum is free of federal taxation.

The third problem is presented by undivided surpluses of corporations. Representative James A. Frear of Wisconsin is championing new legislation which will define such distributions as taxable.

GERMANY PAYS LABORERS WELL

Manual Workers Get More Than Intellectuals; All Are Low.

Manual labor is valued above the products of the brain in the industrial top-heaviness of Germany, if prevailing wage standards can be taken as a criterion.

Ordinary laborers receive an average of about 100 marks an hour. (The present rate of exchange gives 47 marks for one American cent.) Wages for an eight-hour day range from 400 to 1,200 marks, making a monthly pay-check of approximately 9,600 to 31,200. An agreement has been effected whereby shoemakers and cabinetmakers receive 67.15 to 116.55 marks an hour. Trunkmakers have been striking for an hourly wage of 100 marks.

Editors' Salaries Fixed.

In September salaries of German newspaper editors were fixed by an agreement to range from 15,000 marks to 21,500. (Translated into American money, 15,000 marks amounts to $3.19.) A scale was adopted providing that newspapermen receive 15,000 a month if they are in their first year at the business, 16,300 if in the second year and so on up to 21,500 for a man of eight years' experience. "String" news pays at the rate of 1.60 to 2.75 marks a line, according to its nature. Reporters get 70 marks for small notices, 135 for reports of meetings, and 125 for investigations. Articles by critics are paid for at the rate of 275 marks each. A man who works Sunday gets 500 marks for the day.

Even such wages are acceptable among the journalists of the capital, for high costs are rapidly thinning the ranks of newspapermen and many employes are being thrown out of work. The situation has reached such a pass that a movement is under way among conservative publishers to establish a fund to aid unemployed newspapermen, leaders being actuated by political as well as humanitarian motives since they fear that much good talent among the writers will drift to the radical press.

Theater Wages Raised.

Managers of three large theaters in Berlin have announced their houses may have to close because of wage demands of the stage help. Actors and actresses until recently received a minimum wage of 7,500 marks a month. Now that this has been raised to 22,000 marks the stage hands are demanding a minimum of 24,000.

Distress in the medical profession has been repeatedly emphasized and many sectors in Germany have commenced to bartering services for produce. Cases have been reported in Berlin in which physicians found the income from their practices so low that they have taken on evening work as musicians in moving picture theaters.

FIRM WILL GIVE $5 FOR EACH 1923 BABE

Five dollars for every baby born to an employe during 1923 was the Christmas gift of the Monongahela Power & Railway Co. to its hundreds of workers throughout West Virginia. Company officials announced the plan last week.

The company will present each babe with a bank book containing an initial deposit of $5 just as soon as the new arrival's name has been received at headquarters.

The Monongahela company operates traction lines and power stations in this city, Fairmont and other sections of West Virginia.

New Cardinals Named

Among the eight new cardinals named by Pope Pius XI at the recent consistory were Monseigneur Arthur Stanislaus Touchet, archbishop of Orleans, France, and Monseigneur Giovanni Bonzano, apostolic delegate to the United States, formerly stationed in Washington.

U.S. EMPLOYMENT TOTALS INCREASE

31 Basic Industries Show Gains; Slump Reported for 12 Lines.

Employment increased in 31 industries and decreased in 12 during November, the bureau of labor statistics of the department of labor announced in making public its public survey of conditions in 3,233 representative establishments in 43 manufacturing industries. Payroll increases for the month also were shown in 31 industries, but in four cases those were not identical with those in which employment gained. The report covered 1,556,537 employes whose wages during the payroll periods considered amounted to $48,961,271.

The car building and repairing industry continued to lead the increase in emlpoyment with a gain of 7.6 per cent. This, however, was half the September increase and considerably less than in October. Stamped ware, cotton manufactures and agricultural implements required from 6.3 to 7.5 per cent more workers in November than in the preceding month. The greatest payroll increases were reported in car building and repairing, cotton manufacturing, agricultural implements and shipbuilding, ranging from 12 to 13.8 per cent.

The pottery industry, due to continuation of the strike in November, showed a decrease of 38.3 per cent in the number of employes and 42 per cent in the total of payrolls, as compared with October and seasonal industries like women's clothing, millinery and lace goods and brick manufacture, reported employment declines from 3.1 to 8.3 per cent. Women's clothing, which showed the heaviest employment decrease in the seasonal industries also led the payroll decline with 13.3 per cent, while millinery and lace goods, petroleum and fertilizers each reported payroll drops of 5 per cent.

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Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water to free the pores of impurities and follow with a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. They are ideal for the toilet as is also Cuticura Talcum for perfect dering and perfuming.

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NEW PRESIDENT NOTED EDUCATO

Successor of Slain Po Executive Once Ex by Russians.

The new president of Po Stanilas Wojciechowski, took oath of office last week. He elected to the presidency with ballots of 519 cast by the na assembly.

Although the police forbade onstrations, President Wojcie was greeted enthusiastically emerged from the parliament ing.

While he is supported by the cals, he nevertheless is highly spected by the nationalists.

Born in 1869, Wojciechowski tered Kalisch university, bu studies were interrupted in 18 his expulsion from Poland by Russian police for belonging secret organization. The follo years he spent in Switzerland, P and England. He worked unre tingly with his old friend, Ge Pilsudski, for Poland's independ

In 1905 he abandoned politics obtained permission to return t land, where he initiated the co-operative community organiz He was a strong pro-ally during war and took a large part in work. He was minister of the terior in the Paderewski and S cabinets, and recently was pro in the Warsaw high school of merce.

PASSION PLAYERS SEE POVERTY AHEAD, SPURN FABULOUS FILM OFFER

Times are hard in Oberammergau as a consequence of the mark's depreciation, but the Passion players are enduring poverty rather than sacrifice the traditions of so many years by accepting the offers of motion picture companies and theatrical managers to give their play abroad.

Burgomaster Wilhelm Ritz, in appealing to English friends of the players to buy their wood carvings as a means of augmenting their income, says in a letter published in London that the parish, after deducting expenses, has the equivalent of approximately only £1,000 as its net return for the Passion play of 1922. The gross receipts were 21,000,000 marks, equal to 2,360 pounds. In 1910 the play netted 1,500,000 marks, or 71,800 pounds.

The players have refused American offers for the film rights of their play which would have put them in possession of more wealth than ever they dreamed of owning. Theatrical producers have offered them tours abroad, and have approached several individual members of the cast with contracts for separate engagements, but all in vain. The latest American offer is for a tour of the actors in a Biblical play in which a few scenes from their own production would be introduced.

But the villagers are content to follow their only industry of wood carving and proffer their products to the public at ridiculously small prices.

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BABY BORN AS FIRE RAGES FLOOR BELOW

While the first floor of a frame building in Spruce street, Pittsburgh was being swept by fire, a child was born to Mrs. Peter Kraterinski of the second floor.

The attending physician remained with the mother. Persons living in the house, who had left the building, notified firemen.

Mrs. Kraterinski and her baby were carried out by the fire fighters. The physician followed. None suffered any serious injury.

CONTINENTAL SUNDAY OPPOSED ON ISL

The Australian Theatrical Al is combining with the Aus synod to prevent the introd into Australia of the Conti Sunday, it has been announced.

The Synod already has adop motion strongly deprecating Su sport and it has received a le from the theatrical alliance as its co-operation in having places of amusement closed Christmas and Good Friday, leav at least two days of the year sh be held sacred, and not allowed drift into desecration and degra tion."

A radiant bride at twenty-at twenty-five—what?

Is the Husband or Wife to Blame?

Is the husband or wife to blame for the tragedy of too many children?

Margaret Sanger, the great birth control advocate comes with a message vital to every married man and woman.

THOUSANDS upon thousands of women today marry with the bloom of youth upon their cheeks. A few years of married life rub the bloom off. Children come, too many. And instead of the energetic, healthy girl we have a tired and bedragged young-old woman. Why do women allow marriage, the holy thing, to work this wicked transformation?

MARGARET SANGER, the acknowledged world leader of the Birth Control movement and President of the American Birth Control League, has the answer for this most momentous problem of womankind. Every married woman knows only too well the tragedies resulting from ignorance of birth control.

Why should a woman sacrifice her love-life—a possession she otherwise uses every resource to keep? Why does she give birth to a rapid succession of children, if she has neither the means to provide for them nor the physical strength properly to care for them?

In her daring and startling book Margaret Sanger gives to the women of the world the knowledge she dared to print—the knowledge for which she faced jail and fought through every court to establish as woman's inalienable right to know.

"In Woman and the New Race" she shows how woman can and will rise above the forces that, in too many cases, have ruined her beauty through the ages—that still drag her down today—that wreck her mental and physical strength—that disqualify her for society, for self-improvement—that finally shut her out from the thing she cherishes most: her husband's love.

In blazing this revolutionary trail to the new freedom of women, this daring and heroic author points out that women who cannot afford to have more than one or two children, should not do so. It is a crime to herself, a crime to her children, a crime to society. And now for the first time Mrs. Sanger shows the way out. And she brings to the women of the world the greatest message it has been their good fortune to receive.

"Woman and the New Race" is a book that will be read wherever woman-kind struggles with the ever-present danger of too many children. It is a startling, mighty revelation of a great truth, a work that will open the eyes of tired, worn womankind. It can with truth and honesty be called woman's salvation.

Every woman in the country should have a copy of this remarkable and courageous work. For this reason we have arranged a special edition of "Woman and the New Race" at only $2.00 a copy.

Send No Money

The book is bound in handsome durable gray cloth, has artistic black lettering and is printed from large type on good paper. It contains 286 pages of priceless information. To have it come to you merely fill in and mail the coupon below. It is sent to you in a plain wrapper.

When "Woman and the New Race" is delivered to you by the postman, pay him $2.00 plus postage—*but send no money with the coupon.* There will be an unprecedented demand for, this edition which will soon be exhausted, so you are urged to mail the coupon *now*—at once.

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Women and the New Morality.
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